

# THE ZODIAC.



DEVOTED TO SCIENCE, LITERATURE AND THE ARTS.

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No. 8.

## VERSES TO THE COMET.

How lovely is this wildered scene,  
As twilight from the vaults so blue,  
Steals soft o'er Yarrow's mountains green,  
To sleep embalmed in midnight dew!

All hail, ye hills, whose towering height,  
Like shadows, scoops the yielding sky,  
And thou, mysterious guest of night,  
Dread traveller of immensity!

Stranger of Heaven! I bid thee hail!  
Shred from the pall of glory riven,  
That flashest in celestial gale,  
Broad pennon of the King of Heaven!

Art thou the flag of woe and death  
From angel's ensign-staff unfurled?  
Art thou the standard of his wrath,  
Waved o'er a sordid sinful world?

No, from that pure pellucid beam,  
That erst o'er plains of Bethlehem shone,  
No latent evil we can deem,  
Bright herald of the eternal throne!

Whate'er portends thy front of fire,  
Thy streaming locks so lovely pale—  
Or peace to man, or judgments dire,  
Stranger of heaven, I bid thee hail!

Where hast thou roam'd these thousand years?  
Why sought those polar paths again,  
From wilderness of glowing spheres,  
To fling thy vesture o'er the wain?

And when thou scalest thy milky way,  
And vanishest from human view,  
A thousand worlds shall hail thy ray  
Through wilds of yon imperial blue!

O! on thy rapid prow to glide!  
To sail the boundless skies with thee,  
And plough the twinkling stars aside,  
Like foam bells on a tranquil sea!

To brush the embers from the sun,  
The icicles from off the pole:  
Then far to other systems run,  
Where other moons and planets roll!

Stranger of heaven! O, let thine eye  
Smile on a wrapt enthusiast's dream:  
Eccentric as thy course on high,  
And airy as thine ambient beam!

And long, long may thy silver ray  
Our northern arch at eve adorn:  
Then wheeling to the east away,  
Seek the grey portals of the morn!

HOGG.



"Then came cold February, sitting  
In an old waggon, so he chose to ride,  
Drawn of two fishes for the season fitting,  
Which through the flood before did softly slide  
And swim away."

The sign of the Zodiac for the month of February, is Pisces, and is said to represent the season in which the fishery of the Nile commences. The Romans imagined that when the sun entered this sign, the weather became tempestuous, and the mariner was exposed to storms and tempests.

The 14th of this month is celebrated as Valentine's day, and 200,000 letters over and above the usual number, are said to pass through the London post-office on this festival of lovers. The blind god is supposed to direct all affairs of the heart on this occasion. It was the belief of the olden time, among the lasses,

"The first swain we see,  
"In spite of fortune, shall our true love be."

(For the Zodiac.)

## NOTES OF A PEDESTRIAN.

(Continued.)

In proceeding to the south, this ridge of lime stone gradually becomes much more elevated in appearance, until it swells out into an altitude of some considerable height, but at the same time, as it proceeds along, it still retains its peculiar characteristic of being elevated and depressed at different intervals. About two miles from the village, and but a short distance from where the road strikes this ridge, is situated a lime-kiln, at which place the workmen were industriously engaged in excavating the rock for the purpose of calcination; in doing so they accidentally came upon a fissure or vein, containing some small quantities of well characterized bituminous coal, a part of which, upon an attentive examination, proved of a very good quality. But circumstances like this are by no means unusual in

many of the strata, which comprise the extensive carboniferous series of limestones to which these layers belong, and in fact, foreign geologists have not unfrequently pointed them out as being some of its distinguishing features. No good workable coal, to any great extent has ever yet been discovered in it, consequently, I would under no consideration whatever, advise individuals from such facts alone, heedlessly to embark in any project of research for that useful mineral, without previously consulting some competent geologist, who by a few minutes investigation, would satisfactorily inform them that their labors would prove fruitless, and that their money would be expended in vain.

A short distance beyond the lime-kiln the road makes rather an abrupt turn to the right, through this ridge, down towards the bed of the Esopus river, where an excellent opportunity is presented of witnessing the singular contortions of the stratum, and likewise its regular and gentle inclination in a direction to the west. It was here for the first time that I beheld the sheep laurel and mountain laurel (*Kalmia angustifolia* and *K. latifolia* of Linneus) thriving luxuriantly together, a thing quite uncommon, as the former is a native of moist sandy plains, and the latter an inhabitant of rocky, mountain districts; they were not in flower, for their period of blooming has long since passed, nor were any other species of plants that I could discover, save the delicate and hardy little harebell, whose beautiful purple flowers were now and then seen projecting from some sheltered and secluded recess among the rocks. Two beautiful ferns (*aspidium ruta-muraria* and *aeleum*) were also exceedingly common, and in full fruit, growing from almost every crevice that could any where be seen. It was here too, in moist and shady situations, that I detected several specimens of the painted snail (*Helix alternata* of Say.) crawling slowly over the surface of damp rocks, having not yet retired to their winter retreats; being some length of time behind their usual period for hibernating I presume that the remarkable mildness of the atmosphere at this late season, has exercised no inconsiderable influence upon their movements, as their natural instinct always directs them to seek out some secure recess on the earliest approach of the autumnal chills.

A little farther up the course of the stream, at the great falls, as they are termed in the town of Saugerties, and about three miles above the Village of Ulster, are romantically situated the white lead



manufactory, and hermitage of Col. Edward Clark, and communicating with them is to be seen a very curious and unusual suspension bridge, extending from one shore of the river to the other; it is constructed altogether of iron wire, with the exception of a single layer of planks, and the few rests upon which they repose. At this place an excellent opportunity presents itself for observing these layers of limestone passing out from beneath a thick stratum of gritty clay slate, which forms the abruptly elevated hill for a mile or two along the western shore of the stream; and it is in the position here seen that this clay slate is always sure to be met with in every portion of the state of New-York, wherever the series of carboniferous limestones are found to occur. Immediately after their appearance from beneath the slate, the strata of lime stone spread out almost horizontally for a short distance, but of sufficient extent, however, to furnish the stream with a fine level floor, over which to glide in its passage along, and then, bending upward, they rapidly swell out into an eminence of some considerable height, and exhibit their terminating edges at the out-croppings, all along the summit, and also on the opposite slope of the hill. On gaining this eminence and looking towards the west, a scene is displayed before the spectator, that for beauty and grandeur can scarcely be equalled in our country, and one that would require the chaste pencil of a Cole, or a Doughty, to convey any just conception of. The Catskill mountains, bold, lofty, and sublime, presenting an eastern front of mural precipices, and clothed in those austere habiliments so characteristic of the decline of the year; stretching away into the west, connect themselves with the elevated ranges of the Alleghany, to which they belong; hill rising beyond hill, gradually diminishing, and growing more faint and indistinct as they recede far away in the distance, until they become so obscure that the eye can no longer discern them from the vapoury mists that float upon the verge of the horizon.—About midway from the mountains the country is gently broken by variously elevated hills, covered all over with dense forests, which now and then are most beautifully contrasted with extensive stretches of finely cultivated plains; whilst the Esopus river suddenly breaks in upon the foreground, foaming and dashing over the rugged and irregular edges of the clay slate, descending stratum after stratum, and creating a cloud of glittering mist, partially concealing the surrounding objects as if enveloped in a veil of silvery gauze. From beneath this the stream again glides out, and steals through the picture with the stillness of an adder through the grass. Such was its aspect in the last month of autumn—what then must it be when all nature is in bloom?

It is here that Colonel Clark is the proprietor of very extensive and valuable water privileges, still remaining, it may with propriety be said, in an unimproved state. The place is sometimes designated by the name of "the Great Falls," but some of his facetious neighbors, probably the fairer portion, from the circumstance of his living in a state of single blessedness, have bestowed upon it the appellation of "the Hermitage."

From the vicinity of these privileges to the cities of New-York and Albany, and their adjacency to the navigable waters of the Hudson river, they have been estimated by competent judges, as holding a rank among the most valuable that our country can any where exhibit, and what adds materially to their worth is the permanency of the supply of wa-

ter; the stream and its principal branches having their origin, for the most part, in the rugged and irreclaimable mountains of the Alleghany range.—The falls on the stream are computed at nearly eighty perpendicular feet, beautifully spread over an extent of at least a quarter of a mile, and appear to have been created by a rupture of the clay slate ridges, which beyond a doubt, at no remote period proved a formidable barrier to the passage of the waters in their present course, and diverted them in a channel much farther to the north; most probably in confluence with those of the Cauterskill.

Like most others in the state, this stream does not require expensive operations to apply its water to manufacturing purposes, and so far as I am capable of judging of the advantages here presented, I sincerely think them highly deserving the attention of manufacturers, and that they bid fair at no distant period to render this place, the Lowell of the state of New-York.

It is near this place that the Catskill Mountains attain their greatest altitude, being elevated nearly four thousand feet above the tide waters of the Hudson river, and the whole mass is unquestionably constituted by the millstone grits and shales of the true coal measures of foreign geologists. The upper stratum, and that which forms the summit of the mountain, is a coarse conglomerate of great thickness, composed almost altogether of rounded fragments principally of quartz, about the size of a man's fist, and firmly united by an argillaceous cement. This reposes immediately upon a stratum of red sand-stone, having nearly the same thickness, and constructed of particles of quartz cemented together by the red oxide of iron. These strata descend by repeated alternations to the base of the hills, and at each repetition gradually becoming finer in their ingredients and much more compact, until they terminate below in a fine grained micaceous grauwaacke slate, the red sandstone however disappearing about midway in the descent. Vegetable organic remains very similar to those associated with the extensive coal formations not unfrequently occur in the upper portion of this series, whilst encrinites, spirifers, producta, terebratula, and lingula, predominate in the shales beneath. These shales frequently embrace their seams of anthracite and bituminous coal, and sometimes, green carbonate of copper, and cubic crystals of sulphuret of iron. These lower strata do not terminate abruptly at the foot of the mountains, but by a number of offsets, stretching out one beyond the other for a considerable distance towards the east, and from the limits of those which are most remote, a beautiful level plain spreads out about three quarters of a mile in breadth, until it meets the superior strata of the carboniferous series of limestone, which crop out into a craggy ridge, and form its boundary in that direction. The materials of which this plain is composed, and the elevated ridges of rock which confine it on either side, evidently exhibit indications of its once having been the bed of an extensive stream, pursuing an uninterrupted course in a direction towards the north; and from the circumstance of its surface being elevated but a few feet above the waters of the Esopus river, previous to its descent over the falls, I think that few doubts can be entertained but that it once constituted the natural bed of that stream, previous to the rupture of the clay slate, which now yields it a passage into its present channel below.

The level of this plain, I am credibly informed, extends with but one or two slight exceptions, from the city of Albany on the north, in almost a continu-

ous manner all the way, until it strikes the shores of the Delaware river near Port Jervis on the south; and if this information should prove to be correct, I certainly consider the circumstance well worthy the attention of our state engineers, for at some future time, a competent knowledge of it may prove of no little importance in the way of internal improvement, such for instance, as the construction of a state road, rail-road, or canal, for either of which, an ample supply of the finest materials imaginable can easily be procured in its immediate vicinity all along the range.

Between this plain and the shore of the Hudson river, the various strata which constitute the carboniferous series of limestone, are most admirably developed. Their natural inclination or dip, is to the foot of the Catskill mountains, immediately under which they belong, consequently their out-cropping edges are to be seen successively emerging, one beyond the other in such a manner as to create parallel ridges of hills ranging in a direction from the north-east to the south-west, the lowest and most distant strata being always the less inclined. The intervening vallies are occupied by fertile fields and flowing streams.

The superior strata of the carboniferous series of limestones, and those which constitute the eastern boundary of the level plain, are about thirty feet in thickness, and constructed of thick alternating layers of a coarse grained blueish gray limestone, abounding in fossils belonging chiefly to the coralline family. Immediately from beneath the shales of the Catskill Mountains, which is always the true geological position, these strata spread out almost horizontally for some considerable distance, creating in their course a seemingly level floor, to yield a support for the materials which compose the plain; then gradually rising upward they emerge from the surface of the soil, with their terminating edges arranged in such a manner as to exhibit for some extent a regular escarpment, facing in a direction towards the east. These strata, when exposed to the surface, are not unfrequently divided by extensive fissures into large rhombic tables, many of which, at some previous period, have fallen from their original position, and now lie profusely scattered all over the surface of the ground. In many places throughout the state, where these strata occur, the fissures gradually open into extensive caverns, through which, streams of no inconsiderable size are frequently to be found, pursuing a subterranean course for miles together, sometimes appearing to the open day, and then again, falling away, and leaving no farther perceptible traces of their course. The superior stratum abounds in chert, or flint as it is most commonly termed, arranged in layers parallel to those of the limestone in which they are embraced; whilst those which lie beneath, forming the inferior alternations, seldom if ever contain it, consequently it is these last that are most commonly productive of excellent lime. They are not however always destitute of silicious ingredients, and when they are present, they render the rock so hard as to be almost irreducible by calcination, readily furnishing to the farmer the fire-stones as they term them, with which they construct the back and walls of their fire-places. This stratum has the coral fossils disseminated through it in much greater profusion than in the overlying one, and is a continuation of the same rock which assumes, at Rochester in Monroe county, the black colour, and disagreeable, sulphuretted hydrogen odour upon burning or being forcibly struck with a hammer. The most conspicuous of the fossils



which presented themselves in these limestones, were, caryophyllia, cyathophyllum, turbinolia, syringopora, calamopora, favosites, encrinites, spirifers, terebratula, producta, cardium, ampullaria, euomphalus (casts), solarium, orthocera, and trilobites.

These limestones repose immediately upon the gritty clay-slate, which, spreading out from beneath, forms an irregularly surfaced plain about half a mile in extent, and then, terminating rather abruptly, it descends to the bed of the Esopus river, exposing the edges of its fissile laminae all the way in its descent. This plain is covered principally by a forest composed chiefly of chesnut, beach, and maple, occasionally interspersed with hemlock, and it was along the edges of these woods that I beheld in full flower, several specimens of the delicate little venus' pride (*houstonia cœrulea* of Linn.) This being one of our earliest flowers in spring, it consequently has experienced two seasons of bloom in the year, a curious circumstance, which can only be attributed to the unusual mildness of the atmosphere at this advanced stage of autumn.

The upper layers of this clay slate, where it comes immediately in contact with the limestone, is composed almost entirely of siliceous, and lime, and wherever it has for any great length of time been exposed to the disintegrating influence of the atmosphere, the greater portion of the latter substance is invariably decomposed, in such a manner as to exhibit in every direction, cavities and casts of the various fossils which have last been enumerated. This is likewise the case at its meeting below with the limestone upon which it reposes, and both of these layers, also, exhibit on their surfaces, very peculiar curved markings, arranged in such a way as to resemble greatly in appearance a multitude of cock-tails, deeply indented in them.

The whole of this clay slate is about ninety feet in thickness, its central, and by far the most considerable portion, being very fine grained, and remarkably fissile, so much so as to crumble readily to pieces in the hand alone; and whenever it becomes exposed to the surface, through the soil by which it is covered, it rapidly disintegrates into a fine yellowish clay. Near its termination, both above and below, and where it approaches the limestone at either place, it by degrees becomes more coarse in its particles, and assumes the form of thin layers, resting directly one upon the other, or else, alternating a few times with the finer varieties.

From beneath this clay slate, the layer that is seen to emerge, forming the floor of the stream, and which rises up again on the opposite shore to constitute the sloping side of the hill, is that, which has already been referred to, as forming a connection between the two strata, and, as containing a large portion of siliceous in the materials of which it is constructed, also as abounding in casts, and cavities of the numerous fossils, but the fossils are here seen gradually to undergo a decided change of character; the corals which characterized the superior limestones of the series becoming less common, and also differing considerably in their peculiar species, whilst those belonging to the conchifera begin to predominate, such as the spirifera, terebratula, producta, and a very beautiful and much depressed species of pentamerus, which I think has not yet been described; the exterior covering, or shell of the animal, having been, by crystallization, converted into a light coloured, pearly spar, whereas the substance of the rock itself, in which they are embedded, still retains its darker

shade, and by that means, they are thrown into fine relief by the strength of contrast. This identical species is to be found in the greatest profusion both in the county of Albany, and likewise at the lower falls on the Genesee river, embraced in the same corresponding layer.

In proceeding east, this layer ascends from the stream, and rising up, forms the summit of the hill, and in many places lapping over it in such a manner, that it conceals the terminating edges of the rocks beneath, almost effectually from the sight; however, in such situations when they are to be discovered, they prove to be composed altogether of numerous layers, of a dark coloured, compact limestone, from one to about four inches in thickness, alternating repeatedly with a very brittle limestone shale, some of the former occasionally containing thin layers of chert, arranged through them, and others, it has been stated, are capable of producing good water cement by the ordinary process of preparing it. These limestones contain organic remains in the greatest profusion, and wherever they become exposed to the atmospheric influence, they readily decompose, leaving them strewn all over the surface of the ground. In this instance, they are generally very entire, and in addition to these just mentioned, I perceived species of the following genera quite common, syringopora, fungia, avicula, conularia, and occasionally, the defensive fin bone of some fish, bearing a considerable resemblance to those of the file fish (*Balistes* of Linneus.) The thickness of these limestones I was unable to determine, from the circumstance of their lower portion being hid beneath the soil of an adjoining meadow.

This meadow, in the warm season of summer is much infested by the copper-head snake, which, whenever the first chills of autumn appear, retires to its den among the numerous cleavages which these limestones every where present, and there dozes away the hours in a state of torpor, until the genial warmth of the returning spring, again revives it into action. It is fully as venomous as the rattle snake, and I was informed that during the preceding summer, a horse whilst leisurely feeding in these fields, was so severely bitten by several, that he survived but a brief space of time.

Where this meadow terminates, the next succeeding stratum, which presents itself from beneath, is, in the form of a gently elevated ridge of limestone, whose layers are exceedingly thick, coarse in their structure, and of a light blueish-gray colour; and what peculiarly characterizes these, are the abundance of encrinital fragments, which they every where contain; besides these, there are several other species of fossils embraced in them, but they are by no means as numerous; and, most conspicuously among them are, a second species of pentamerus, well known, and described by European authors, as being found in the same series of limestones in their own countries; an ampullaria, a number of the terebratula, and occasionally some of the corals. Like that which precedes it, the lower layers of the ridge become lost beneath the surface of a marsh, consequently, its thickness could not be determined. In some places, those parts which are exposed, yield excellent lime, judging from the specimens I procured at a lime-kiln in the vicinity, but I did not perceive that the manufacturing of it is carried on to any great extent.

After crossing this marsh, which is of no great extent, and gaining the summit of the hill beyond, you stand upon the superior stratum of that portion

of the carboniferous series of limestones, which constitute its termination below. The out cropping edges, form a perpendicular cliff, or mural precipice, rising up at no inconsiderable distance above the general level of the plain beneath, and presenting an eastern front, more than one half of which is concealed by the shelving debris which lie so copiously piled up against it; however, sufficient remains exposed to illustrate the true nature of its composition.

The whole cliff is made up of numerous layers of a fine grained, compact limestone, having a dark colour, very nearly approaching to black; those which occupy a superior situation are quite thick and coarse in their structure, but in descending, they gradually diminish, and become much finer in their particles, until they approximate to a well characterized limestone shale. Many of these layers are capable of affording very rich, and beautiful marbles, fully equal, I think, to any thing of this kind that has hitherto been imported from abroad, and possessing as they do the same colour, embracing corresponding organic remains, and belonging to the like identical series of rocks as that from whence the far famed Kilkenny marble is obtained, I can entertain no reasonable opinion why they should not prove equally ornamental. We have no reason yet to believe, that Nature has been less lavish of her favors in this country, than she has in Ireland, or that of any other spot on the surface of the globe; at all events, we certainly are entitled to one great advantage, our field of research is of much greater extent, for these limestones may easily be traced in a continuous manner, from the Hudson river all the way to the shores of the great western lakes. We have only to dispel the prejudice which hangs over us, that, because they have been procured at our own doors, they consequently cannot, by any means whatever, be equivalent in either, beauty, or value, to those which are daily brought to us from across the great waters.

The great gypsum beds of the western part of our state, are embraced in the lower portion of these very same layers, and it is also from these, that the materials for the manufacturing of the celebrated hydraulic cement, at Nine-mile creek, and elsewhere, along the Erie Canal route, have always been obtained; no great fears therefore need be entertained but that, by a removal of some inconsiderable proportion of the broken fragments, which now lie against the cliff, that the same article might be here procured, with an equal facility, and of a quality, nearly, if not in every respects as good.

One of the distinguishing features of this stratum, I think, is, the peculiar sonorous sound which the loose fragments give out upon being agitated in the slightest degree; it is by no means dissimilar to that produced by a number of broken pieces of pot metal, when shaken; the mere walking over them easily affects it, and I have no knowledge of any other limestone in the state, that at all possesses this singular property.

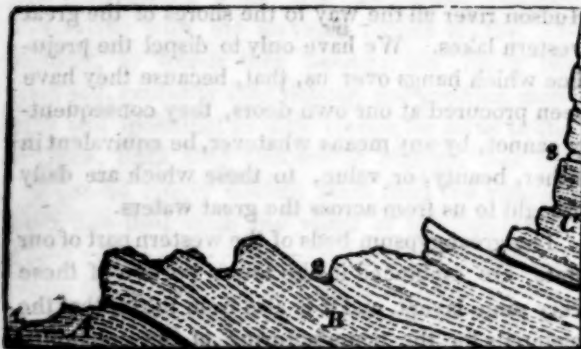
That part of these limestones which form the upper portion of the cliff, frequently contains strings, or small veins of calcareous spar, traversing them in almost every direction, but the organic remains which they embrace, are comparatively rare; in descending, however, to those layers which occupy a situation some distance below, a few species of fossils are seen to present themselves, in vast quantities. They are disposed in such a manner as to immediately impress the mind with the belief, that they once had their residence at the depths of the sea in separate families, distinct from each others



for each particular species are now seen to hold possession of its peculiar layer, almost to the perfect exclusion of any other fossil; those which appear most conspicuously among them, are what has been termed the spines of an Echinus, but whether they ever were attached to an animal of that description, I think a very questionable circumstance.—Those which belong to the numerous species of the living animals that inhabit both the Atlantic and Pacific oceans at the present day, are remarkable for the regularity of their forms, whilst of those under consideration, scarcely two out of a thousand can be detected, that agree in their markings, nor has a single section of the shell which covered the animal, ever been discovered among the myriads of these fossils; besides these, there is a beautiful small species belonging to the coralline family very abundant, a melania, and now and then, an encrinure, and productus.

The whole space between this cliff and the Hudson river, is occupied by the grauwacke slates of the group of that name, the same as that at the village of Ulster. Wherever it becomes exposed to the surface, it is very liable to disintegrate into small rhombic fragments, and which may here and there be seen at various intervals along the plain, projecting through the thin stratum of marly clay which overlays it. It was at one of these rocky situations that I observed a number of specimens of the beautiful little scarlet pimpernel, (*anagallis arvensis* of Linnaeus) in full flower.

*A Geological section from the summit of the Catskill Mountain to the Hudson River, through the town of Glasco, referred to in the above article.*



A. Grauwack slate. B. Carboniferous limestone. C. Millstone grit and shales of the coal measures. 1. Hudson R. 2. Esopus R. 3. Catskill Mount.

(For the Zodiac.)

#### TO ANNIE.

My Annie, dear, my lovely one, thy silken curls be-  
deck,  
In clusters bright, thy velvet cheek, and kiss thy ivory neck,  
Thy soft eyes glance so joyously, so full of childhood's love,  
They bear the hue and glowing ray of the bright heaven above!  
My Annie, dear, thy coral lips with such sweet smiles divide,  
When lisping forth thy baby words, by thy fond mother's side,  
Those small hands clasp'd in mimic awe—that arch and joyous face,  
That thou art all a lovely one, and full of laughing grace.  
One golden tress alone is mine; I would not give that curl  
For Indian gems, or ruddy gold, or bands of orient pearl;  
That one sweet link, it seems to me around my heart a chain,  
To bind thee closer to my soul, till we shall meet again.

Come back, come back, we miss thy smile, throughout the long dark day,

The hours are not so bright by far, without the sunny ray

Of thy dear glance, to light with joy, the fond and lonely home,

Where first those infant footsteps trod, and first they learn'd to roam.

And now they've roam'd too far from us, the summer flowers are dead,

And we have now no violets to bend beneath thy tread,

But hearts of love are waiting here, to bid thee welcome home,

And tell thee never from us more, my Annie, dear, to roam.

EDITH.

#### ALBANY FEMALE ACADEMY.



#### DESCRIPTION OF THE BUILDING.

Amongst the many beautiful buildings of which our country may be proud, there are few which are calculated to attract more general admiration than the Albany Female Academy, which is located on the west side of North Pearl-street in this city; a representation of which is given in the above engraving. This Edifice was commenced in the spring of 1833, and completed in the following spring; since which, it has been occupied for the purposes for which it was constructed. It cost the stockholders about thirty-four thousand dollars. The plan of the building is rectangular, covering an area of 65 feet front by 77 feet in depth; and comprises four stories in height exclusive of the basement. It is divided into sixteen spacious apartments, reserving, at the same time, sufficient space for fine airy halls, to render the access to the various rooms agreeable and easy, and also, to afford sufficient space for the stair cases. The materials, throughout, are of the most suitable and durable kind, being principally of brick and stone; and the workmanship, as respects both form and execution, would not suffer in a comparison with that of the best buildings in our country. The front presents, as will be seen by reference to the above engraving, a beautiful *Hexastyle Portico* of the Ionic order, the details of which were taken from a Greek Temple upon the bank of the River Ilissus; and which has been esteemed, by good critics, as the boldest specimen of Grecian Ionic. The platform and range of steps, and also, the buttresses which terminate them are of marble; and form an easy ascent to the front entrance, and a substantial support for the columns which range along the front. The columns, six in number, support a well proportioned entablature and pediment, and are about forty feet high, furnished with bases of cast iron. The front of the building is stuccoed and laid off in

blocks to harmonize with the marble, and pierced for two tiers of windows, having transoms thrown horizontally across their centres to screen the second and fourth story floors: which arrangement of the windows represents the front as being two stories. The principal entrance to the first story hall, is from the stone platform by means of a neat and spacious door way, which is divested of all superfluous ornament. A well constructed stair case commences, near the entrance, in the lower hall, and terminates in the fourth story; affording an easy access to the halls of the several stories which communicate with the different apartments.

The work of the interior is done in a neat, chaste manner, presenting a fine specimen of Grecian detail, and seems well adapted for the purposes intended. Although it is by no means our purpose to give a minute description of the style of architecture adopted in the various apartments, it may, nevertheless, be proper, to give a very brief view of the chapel, which has been much admired on account of its liberal dimensions, and its classical and elegant finish. This room is sixty-one feet long by thirty-seven wide; the ceiling is seventeen feet high, and ornamented by three neat centres for suspending lamps. A range of windows in the west wall gives light to the room; the opposite wall contains recesses corresponding with the windows, in size and number, all of which, together with the doors and the recesses at the ends of the room, are finished with neat casings, ornamented with pateras and mouldings, which produce the most pleasing effect. The spaces between the windows and those between the recess are relieved by neat Grecian antæ, supporting the entablature which extends quite round the room, at the angle formed by the ceiling with the side walls. The proportions of the antæ and entablature are taken from the Erechtheum Temple, and present a good specimen of the most highly finished Ionic. This short description may be closed by adding, that few buildings can be found in which convenience, strength, and beauty, seem more happily blended, and which may be examined as a whole, or in its several parts, with less danger of giving offence to the principles of correct taste.

#### HISTORY OF THE ACADEMY.

The Albany Female Academy, occupies a very distinguished, we had almost said, the first place among academic institutions in our country.—Twenty-two years have now elapsed since its establishment, and seventeen since its incorporation. It had its origin in the necessity felt, by a small circle of parents, for a more efficient course of instruction for their daughters, than any, then within their reach. The first experiment on a small scale was successful, and immediately numerous and pressing applications for the admission of pupils, led to its enlargement and the employment of additional teachers, and the public interest in it has so increased, that during the lapse of 20 years, from twenty-five pupils, the number has risen to three hundred and fifty, about a third of whom are from various parts of our country. We consider this fact, as speaking volumes for the Academy, as it shows it not to be of mushroom growth, and that the various enlargements of its accommodations which have taken place from time, have been grounded on public confidence in its substantial merit. The course of instruction in this institution is practical, and embraces a range, from the very elements of our language, through the English studies of the Senior Classes in our Colleges. The principle on which education is managed here is,



that the minds of the pupils should be developed, and not merely their memories stored with text books. It is intended to make the pupil think, and examine and weigh things for herself, and master the subject of study, and not alone the words of her author; and for this purpose all her reading and studies are made tributary to each other.

From this view, it will be seen that this institution has high claims on those, who, observing the extent of female influence, and are interested in having it exerted in a way to be productive of the greatest good to the intellectual moral interests of society. The increasing patronage of every year shows that these claims are appreciated.

That no increase of pupils may embarrass or prevent a constant and thorough prosecution of this plan, the whole are divided into departments, taught by one or two teachers, so as not to impose a charge on any teacher, of over forty pupils; and the departments are so arranged, as to be in effect, as many distinct and separate schools. In this institution it has been attempted to have penmanship taught by ladies, and during the four years of this experiment, it has succeeded perfectly, and the proficiency attained in this art, has induced an entire confidence in the arrangement.

An extensive library, with a choice philosophical apparatus, is attached to the institution, and used in the course of instruction. As a study eminently practical, Chemistry is carefully pursued; French and Spanish are taught as extra studies by a Professor of these languages; so also, Drawing and Music are extra, and are under the charge of ladies, accomplished in these departments. Sacred music being regarded as an integral part of the course, is taught by a Professor, &c. The regular course of every day, cannot fail to interest every visitor. The pupils are assembled in the Chapel at the hour of opening—a portion of the Holy Scriptures is read—then some selection of sacred music is sung, which is followed by prayer—when all retire, by departments, with the utmost regularity and order to their respective rooms, for the business of the day.

Mr. Alonzo Crittenton, a graduate of Union College, has been for ten years at the head of this institution—a gentleman peculiarly qualified for so responsible a place. A board of thirteen gentlemen, have, as Trustees, the supervision of the whole, and visit the institution in monthly committees.—At the head of this Board, the Academy has enjoyed the services of the Hon. James Kent, late Chancellor of this state, the late Rev. John Chester, D. D., and of Rev. John Ludlow, D. D., the present distinguished Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, and the Rev. Isaac Ferris, D. D., its present able and efficient President.

In the six departments into which the Academy is divided, and including the instruction in what are considered extra studies, there are at present sixteen teachers;—four male teachers, viz., the Principal, who is Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy and Rhetoric, a Professor of Chemistry and Natural Philosophy, &c., a Professor of French and Spanish, a Professor of Sacred Music—and eleven female teachers.

(For the Zodiac.)

#### SCENES ON THE OCEAN.

"Likeness of heaven!

Agent of power,

Man is thy victim,

Shipwreck thy dower."

Anon.

"She sails to-night!"—Ah! they are blessed words,  
To one who's loved the ocean from a child!  
Yet, since that time, hath not beheld its face,

Or drank, till now, its breezes. The last hour,  
I have turn'd back, the closely written leaves  
Which form my book of life; pages I saw,  
On which this fervid brain had graved deep  
Lines of unquiet thought, and some where tears  
Of deep regret, and unavailing grief,  
Had wash'd away the record. These I turned,  
And once more found the page whereon I gazed  
In childhood's early days.

And as I tread  
The yielding deck, and catch the wakening breeze,  
I feel once more a child, and all the past  
Seems a fast-fleeting dream.

The sails are set, and lightly swing  
Before the breeze, whose viewless wing  
Flits gently o'er our noble bay,  
Nor takes its flight whilst we delay.

Now, as the parting signal's given,  
The heart's deep prayer goes up to heaven  
For the loved ones, so plainly seen,  
The restless waters roll between.

Look! look, when dancing o'er the tide,  
The pilot's boat doth gaily glide!  
And look! how glorious is that sun,  
Sinking behind the mountains dun,  
And throwing over land and sea  
His parting smiles, which aye, to me  
Seem tokens of that heavenly light,  
For mortal eye too clearly bright!

Our pilot's here, and all is ready!  
They're weighing anchor—steady! steady!  
And swinging from her moorings now,  
The gallant ship erects her prow;  
Now bends to kiss the laughing wave,  
Which joys her polish'd sides to lave;  
Now floats aloft her pennon blue,  
In token of a kind adieu.

Our hearts are full, and tears must fall—  
God bless you, dear ones! bless you all!

#### I.

Our sails are fill'd, and on we fly,  
Across the restless deep;  
While stars are keeping watch on high,  
A watch which knows not sleep.  
Like falcons parted from the hand  
We dart upon our flight,  
While fast recedes our native land,  
Amid the shades of night.

#### II.

The sun has risen o'er the sea,  
And ev'ry wave is dyed  
With rainbow-hues, and rolling free,  
In all its power and pride.  
And on we sweep with tireless wing,  
And with a stiff'ning breeze;  
We fear not winds which loudly sing,  
We fear not rolling seas.

#### III.

A sail is seen upon our lee!  
A sail! 'tis homeward bound!  
That barque, we are right glad to see,  
It seems as we had found  
A friend, in a strange land afar,  
We'll speak that craft with joy,  
As proudly shows each stripe and star,  
Of that good—Ship Ahoy!

"All's well!—we are laden,  
With spices and teas,  
From Java's far island,  
From China's bright seas,  
We've danced o'er the billows,  
We've rode on their swell;  
Nor shrunk from the tempest,  
All's well! all is well!"

"All's well!—we are nearing  
Our country's bright strand;  
For that we are steering,  
Our blest native land.

We'll hail it with gladness,  
With hearts that now swell  
At thoughts of that meeting,  
All's well! all is well!"

The wind has lull'd, and o'er the sea a boding stillness  
creeps,  
And on its bosom, ev'ry wave like a hush'd infant  
sleeps:

The sun looks down with sultry beams, that seem to  
drink the air,  
And ev'ry pulse beats languidly, and ev'ry face is care.

Our canvass now droops wearily, as fainting with the  
heat;  
And sea-birds fold their weary wings, and stay their  
course so fleet;  
They rest upon the cordage now, amid the sun's bright  
glare,  
Reflected from the polish'd sea, which seems a mirror  
fair.

All, all, is motionless as yet, while many an eager eye,  
Watches that cloud, now spreading fast, and mount-  
ing up the sky;  
And now the sails are taken in, and ev'ry thing made  
tight,  
While many wait with silent dread the coming on of  
night.

Our vessel trembles, as with fear, before the coming  
gale,  
And yet we hear no piping winds, or tempest's mourn-  
ful wail;  
Far, far ahead, the ocean wakes, and crested waves  
appear,  
Round us it shudders as in dread—the storm, the storm  
is here!

'Tis here in all its fury!

'Tis here in its wrath!

And waves are dashing wildly  
Across our onward path.

The mate sings out his orders,  
But the trumpet scarce is heard,  
Amid the warring elements,  
Which stifle ev'ry word.

The clouds are lowering o'er our barque,  
The spray is dashing o'er us—hark!  
Was that the thunder's roar?

Or the deep voice of mighty waves?

Which start from all their ocean-caves,

On us their wrath to pour.

Ah! now the lightnings flash,

And the rain-torrents dash,

And with a mighty crash,

Rolls the deep thunder!

Now we drive before the gale;

Closely reef'd is ev'ry sail,

And every hand alert.

How terrific is that moan!

Was it not a dying groan?

Oh God! that fate avert!

We own Thy hand! Thou rulest the wave!

Oh! make it not our whelming grave,

But save us in this hour!

Again that flash! again that peal!

Careering low, our vessel's keel

Mounts on a mighty billow,

Which soon, ah soon! perchance will form

Our only refuge from the storm,

Our cold and yielding pillow.

Is this the darkness of the grave?

Is this a pall now brooding o'er us?

Oh! how the tempest-demons rave,

Around, beneath, above us!

What means that crash?—Our main-top-mast

Is gone!—the yards are bent—

No more our pennons proudly wave,

Our sails are sadly rent.

Yet still the vessel holds her own;

She may out-ride the gale—

Alas! alas! she's sprung a leak!



Ah! if the pumps should fail!  
Must we go down?—alone! alone!  
Oh! where are those we love?  
May God be with them, and with us!  
We'll hope to meet above.

Down, down, we plunge amid the waves!  
Now ride their foaming crest!

How strange, that joy divides with fear

The empire of the breast!—

Joy! joy unmingled! look aloft!

The clouds are giving way!

And in the east, we see the signs

Of the approaching day.

The thunder-peal is heard afar;

We feel the worst is o'er,

As onward rolls the tempest-car,

Toward the far distant shore.

Joy, joy to thee our noble barque!

Thou'at bravely met the gale!

Joy, joy to ev'ry faithful heart!

Our gallant ship, all hail!

The sun shines brightly on the sea, which smiles

And dimples gaily, as with beauty's wiles

'Twould lure us to forget the past, and deem

The perils of the night were all a dream.

But no! the tatter'd sails, the mists that rise

From the drench'd deck, and rigging, toward the skies,

Proclaim that dashing waves, and blinding spray,

And rain and tempest, met us on our way.

Yet ere the twilight comes with shadows dim,

All shall be righted, and our vessel trim.

'Tis well! "To prayer! to prayer!" comes on the

ear!

Ay! thanks should rise to One who deigns to hear

The suppliant's cry—who shields him from all ill,

And says to warring winds and waves,—"Be still!"

Stockbridge, Mass. A. D. W.

#### REVOLUTIONARY RELICS.

Among the many letters and papers in our possession of a revolutionary origin, we find the following from the late Governor Tayler of this city, to Major Popham. He was an active and influential friend to the cause of freedom in times that tried men's souls, and during a long life continued the disinterested friend of his country.

"Albany, 3d Aug. 1779.

"DEAR SIR—Yours of the 29th ultimo I received. The army continuing healthy in so confined a situation, is a favorable circumstance, and affords me much pleasure. I doubt Gansevoort will not be so fortunate as to attack the enemy. Will it not be too late to proceed on the expedition? I am of opinion it will require from your leaving Otsego, at least one month to march to the Senecas, allowing for bad weather, clearing roads, fortifying, and such other delays as will consequently happen to troops marching through an uninhabited wilderness. If so will not the enemy have their corn and effects removed out of your reach; the viewing of desolated fields and uninhabited huts, will not compensate the fatigue of so long and disagreeable a journey. I am happy to think the delay is not owing to your connections.

"General Wayne's success affords great satisfaction to the friends of America, while its enemies are dejected and astonished. The enemy are again fortifying Stony Point; they have three thousand men at that place, computed by the tents. Two British engineers reconnoitering on the Dunderbergh, were surprised; they made for the river and pushed off in a small boat; they were called on to surrender, but refused; our party fired on them, killed one; in falling, he knocked the other out of the boat, who drowned. Seven armed vessels are at Crown Point; it is said the enemy are cutting the grain sown by the inhabitants on lake Cham-

plain. I am happy to hear the General is recovered; make my compliments to him, in which Mrs. Tayler joins, and accept the same for yourself from, dear sir, yours sincerely,

"JOHN TAYLER.

"MAJOR POPHAM.

"P. S. I send a few newspapers."

Extract of a letter from an officer at Charleston, South Carolina, to his friend in the army under his excellency General Washington, dated 6th June, 1779.

"This state deserves great credit for its exertions. Gentlemen of the first property act as private sentinels, not for a day but for months; delinquents are esteemed dastardly and infamous. The same spirit reigns here that prevailed among us at the beginning of the war. The enemy have twice been foiled in their endeavors to reduce it, and we hope a third trial will not be more successful."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman of undoubted veracity.

"The enemy before Charleston have escaped to their shipping. Letters from Ireland, and English papers, confirm an Irish revolt of 15,000 men in the north, and about 25,000 in the other provinces, under Sir Charles O'Neil, the honorable Thomas Connolly, and the earl of Clanrickard. Count D'Estaing is reinforced; his fleet consists of twenty-two men of war of the line, and twenty-four frigates.

"The islands of Jersey and Guernsey are taken by the French, Gibraltar is besieged by the Spaniards, and Port Mahon by a French squadron."

The following letter from the celebrated WALTER BUTLER to General Schuyler, may throw some light on certain disputed points of history.

"Cherry-Valley, Nov. 12, 1778.

"SIR—I am induced by humanity to permit the persons whose names I send herewith, to return, lest the inclemency of the season, and their naked and helpless situation, might prove fatal to them, and expect that you will release an equal number of our people in your hands, amongst whom I expect you will permit Mrs. Butler and family to come to Canada; but if you insist upon it, I do engage to send you moreover an equal number of prisoners of yours, taken either by the Rangers or Indians, and will leave it to you to name the persons. I have done every thing in my power to restrain the fury of the Indians from hurting women and children, or killing the prisoners who fell into our hands, and would have more effectually prevented them, but that they were much incensed by the late destruction of their village of Anguaga by your people. I shall always continue to act in that manner. I look upon it beneath the character of a soldier to wage war with women and children. I am sure you are conscious that Colonel Butler or myself have no desire that your women or children should be hurt. But be assured that if you persevere in detaining my father's family with you, that we shall no longer take the same pains to restrain the Indians from prisoners, women and children, that we have heretofore done.

"I am, your humble servant,

"WALTER N. BUTLER,

"Capt. Com. of the Rangers.

"GENERAL SCHUYLER."

The following is a letter from Baron Steuben to General Clinton, and is quite characteristic of the precise and polite old soldier.

"Fishkill Landing, 26th May, 1782.

"MY DEAR GENERAL—While I sincerely re-

gret the unfortunate circumstance which has been the means of depriving the army of so worthy an officer, I have perhaps been adding to your uneasiness by my late application to your aid-de-camp; permit me, however, to assure you, my dear General, that I entertain too high a sense of your merit to wish to deprive you of your confidant, did I not suppose that he could not be of any essential service to you during your retirement. As soon as your feelings will permit you to return to the duties of the field, I will cheerfully resign him; and in the mean time, I intreat you to be persuaded, that no inducement could have prevailed with me to adopt a measure which I believed could give you pain in the smallest degree.

"I am, dear General, with great esteem,

"your most humble servant,

"STEUBEN, Maj. Gen."

We close our selections with an equally characteristic epistle from Benedict Arnold.

"Holland House, L. C. March 26, 1776.

"DEAR SIR—I have received yours, with the prisoner, and have ordered one hundred and forty men over this morning, which will doubtless join you before night. I have examined the prisoner, but can get no matter of intelligence from him.—When those men join you, I think it will be worth while to give the signal. You have sufficient numbers to manage those who will be sent over to ——. I am told there was a canoe went up this morning; perhaps the intelligence she may carry will prevent your plan taking place. I should be glad if you would send over Dr. Cook. I have sent Dr. Linn to supply his place. I find Dr. Cook has, contrary to general orders, been endeavoring to spread the small-pox by inoculating every one who applied to him, almost ever since he has been on the ground. I have sent over cartridges, &c., this morning. If you have occasion for more men, ammunition, &c., let me know and you shall be immediately supplied. Four or five hundred men have just arrived.

"Your man Richardson took two table cloths away a few days before you went over, to have them washed. On the boy's asking him where they were, he told them where he had carried them, but would give no other answer. We want them much, and I should be glad if you could spare him to come over and get them. I beg my compliments to the officers on your side, and am, with respect, dear sir, your humble servant,

"B. ARNOLD.

"COL. CLINTON."

Copy of a letter in Dr. Smith's hand writing, supposed to be for Gen. Haldiman. Intercepted 27th May, 1781.

"Albany, 9th of May, 1781.

"Your excellency may learn from this, that when I received your instructions, &c., I was obliged at that time to put myself into a place of security, as there were heavy charges laid against me. I thank God I have baffled that storm. Your commands are observed, and the better part of them faithfully executed; the particulars of which, I hope, in a short time, to have the honor to acquaint you of verbally. Now is the season to strike a blow on this place, when multitudes will join, provided a considerable force comes down. The sooner the attempt is made the better; let it be rapid and intrepid, carefully avoiding to sour the inhabitants tempers by savage cruelties on their defenceless families. If a few hand-bills, intimating pardon, protection, &c., were sent down, and distri-



buted about this part of the country, they would effect wonders; and should your excellency think proper to send an army against this den of persecutors, notice ought to be given ten days before, by some careful and intelligent person to ascertain.—

**Mr. Turner** of Ballston, who will immediately convey the intention to the well affected of New-Scotland, Normanskill, Hillbarack, Nesquitau, &c., all in the vicinity of Albany. The plan is already fixed, and should a formidable force appear, I make no doubt provisions and other succours will immediately take place. A few lines of comfort in print, from your excellency to those people, would make them the more eager in prosecuting their design, and if the Vermonters remain still, as I have some hopes they will, there is no doubt of success. No troops are yet raised. There is a flag from this place shortly to be sent; perhaps I may go with it. I expected before this time I would be removed from my present situation, &c.

**May 25.**—N. B. This I expected should reach you before now, but had no opportunity. Excuse haste.

The N. B. is in another hand writing.

Copy of another paper in the same hand writing, taken with the above.

**April 20th, 1781.**

**FORT STANWIX.**—This fort is garrisoned by about 260 men, under the command of Colonel Courtlandt. It was supplied with provisions about the fourteenth of last month. Brandt was too early to hit of their slays. He was there the second; took sixteen prisoners. A nine inch mortar is ordered from Albany to this fort, to be supplied against the latter end of May. The nine months men, when raised, are to join Courtlandt's.

**May 26th.**—Fort Stanwix is entirely consumed by fire, except two small bastions. Some say it was accident, but is generally thought the soldiers did it on purpose, as their allowance is short. Provisions were stopped from going there which were on its way.

**JOHNSTOWN.**—At this place there is a captain's guard.

**MOHAWK RIVER.**—There are no troops, nor warlike preparations (as yet) making in this quarter, but it is reported that as soon as the three years and nine months men are raised, they will erect fortifications. From this place and its vicinage, many families have moved this winter, and it is thought more will follow the example this spring.

**SCHENECTADY.**—This town is strongly picketed all round; has six pieces of ordnance, six pounders, block-houses preparing. It is to be defended by the inhabitants, who (except about a dozen) are for government. There are a few of Courtlandt's regiment here; a large quantity of grain stands here for the use of the troops; large boats building to convey heavy metal and shot to fort Stanwix.

**ALBANY.**—No troops at this post, except the commandant General Clinton, and his Brigade Major. Works of all kinds stopped for want of provisions and money; the sick in the hospitals, and their doctors starving.

**May 8th.**—No troops yet in this place; a fine time to bring it to submission, and carry off a tribe of incendiaries.

**WASHINGTON'S CAMP.**—The strength of this camp does not exceed 2,500. Provisions of all kinds very scarce. Washington and the French have agents through the country buying wheat and flour. He has sent to Albany for all the cannon,

quick-match, &c., that was deposited there. Desertions daily from the different posts. The flower of the army gone to the southward with the Marquis de La Fayette.

**May 8th.**—They say Washington is collecting troops fast.

**SOUTHERN NEWS.**—On the 15th March Lord Cornwallis attacked General Greene at Guilford Court House, in North Carolina, and defeated him, with the loss on Greene's side of 1,300 men killed, wounded, and missing; his artillery and two ammunition wagons taken, and Generals Stevens and Heger wounded.

**May 25th.**—Something very particular happened lately between here and New-York, much in the king's favor, but the particulars kept a secret.

**EASTERN NEWS.**—The inhabitants between Albany and Boston, and several precincts, drink the king's health publicly, and seem enchanted by the late proclamations from New-York. By a person ten days from Rhode Island, we have an account that the number of land forces belonging to the French, does not amount to more than 300; that when he left it he saw two of the French vessels from Cheseapeake, much damaged and towed in; that several boats full of wounded was brought and put into their hospitals, and that only three vessels out of the eight which left the island escaped; the remainder brought into York.

Eastward of Boston is acting on the Vermont principle.

**STATE OF VERMONT.**—The opinion of the people in general of this state is, that its inhabitants are artful and cunning, full of thrift and design.—About fifteen days ago, Colonel Allen and a Mr. Fay was in Albany; I made it my particular business to be twice in their company; at which times I endeavored to find out their business; and on inquiry I understood from Col. Allen, that he came down to wait on Governor Clinton to receive his answer to a petition which the people of Vermont had laid before the assembly; that he had been twice at the Governor's lodgings, and that the Governor had refused to see or speak to him. Allen then swore he might be damned if ever he would court his favor again. Since that time they have petitioned the eastern states to be in their confederacy to no purpose. I heard Allen declare to one Harper, that there was a north pole and a south pole, and should a thunder gust come from the south, they would shut the door opposite to that point, and open the door facing the north.

**May 8th.**—By this time it is expected they will be friendly to their king. Various opinions about their flag.

**SARATOGA.**—At this post there is a company belonging to Van Schaick's regiment, lately come from Fort Edward, which garrison they left for want of provisions; and here they are determined not to stay for the same reason. A fort erecting here by General Schuyler; 250 men at this place.

**FORT EDWARD.**—Evacuated. Now is the time to strike a blow in these parts. A party towards Johnstown, by way of division, and a considerable body down here, will effect your wish.

**GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.**—Normanskill, Niskayuna, Hillbarack, and New-Scotland, will immediately, on the arrival of his majesty's troops, join and give provisions. Several townships east of Albany, and north-east, are ready to do the like. Governor Trumbull's son was hanged in London for a spy; he had several letters from Dr. Franklin to some lords, which were found upon him. No

mention in the last Fishkill papers, that Greene obliged his lordship to retreat, as has been reported. The Cork fleet, of upwards of 100 sail, are safely arrived in York. No hostile intentions on foot against the provinces of Canada.

**May 25th.**—I just received a line from Y. H., but before his arrival I despatched a courier on the point of a sharp weapon, to which I refer you; and lest that should miscarry, I send you my journal, from which, and the extract sent forward, you may (if it arrives) form something interesting. For God's sake send a flag for me; my life is miserable. I have fair promises, but delays are dangerous."

With the above was taken another paper in the same hand writing, of which the following is a copy:

"Y—H— is disobedient, and neither regards or pays any respect to his parents. If he did he would not contribute to their disquiet by coming down contrary to their approbation and repeated requests.

"The necessaries you require are gone forward last Tuesday, by a person which the bearer will inform you of. I wish he was in your company, and you all safely returned, &c. My life is miserable. A flag—a flag! and that immediately, is the sincere wish of  
H. SEMIOR."

N. B. The paragraphs marked (Y) are in another hand writing, supposed to be Shepherd's.

Examined and compared with the originals, May 8th.

(For the Zodiac.)

#### LINES ON THE DEATH OF THE ETTRICK SHEPHERD.

Oh sing nae mair my bonny burd,  
Upon yon slender tree.  
Oh! sing nae mair my bonny burd,  
Nae joy ye'll gae to me.

There's weeping in our glen this day,  
And tears in ilka ha',  
Oh! sing nae mair my bonny burd,  
The Shepherd is awa.

Weil may ilk maiden hang her heid,  
As she comes down the glen.  
And sorrow fill ilk manly brier,  
By Yarrow's dowie den.

Weil may each maiden's cheek look wan,  
Each father's heart be sad,  
And ilka mother weeping say,  
How can my heart be glad.

Oh! Yarrow, Yarrow, aft I've seen,  
Thy bonny streams look gay,  
When in his company I hae been,  
Wha now is gane away.

Up Douglas burn I've taen the road,  
The Shepherd at my side,  
Wi' him on Blackburn heights I roamed,  
When spring was in her pride.

I've stood by lone Saint Marie's shore,  
When twilight softly fell,  
And heard the Mavis sweetly sing  
Within the lonesome dell.

When last on Whitecomb's lofty brow  
The Shepherd he was there.  
Weil do I mind that happy hour,  
Sic hours shall come nae mair.

I saw him kneel before his God,  
And heard his prayers arise,  
To him who formed the ocean wide  
The earth and lofty skies.

I've been in Dryhope's ruined bower,  
And heard the Shepherd tell



Of Marie Scott—sweet Yarrow's flower,  
The pride o' Wardlaw's dell.

When last by dark Loch Skene I stood  
The Shepherd he was there;  
But now his manly heart lies cold  
Upon a lonely bier.

Oh! Yarrow, Yarrow, dark clouds lower  
Aboon thy peaceful vale,  
On Ettrick's banks—mang Ettricks' shaws,  
Now many a cheek is pale.

A mournful sight is on the hill,

A sable train draws near.—

Oh! tell me—tell me, father tell,  
Wha sleeps upon that bier.

Say, is it knight or baron bold,

Or man of high degree,

Or is it for some ladie bright

That tears blind ilka e'e?

Ah! no my son, no knight sleeps there,

Nor lord of high degree,

But lowly lies the forest pride

Where yon dark throng ye see.

A bonny boy, is in that train,

His father's only son,

His cheeks are pale—his steps are slow,

How fast that boy's tears run.

Weil may he greet—that bonny boy,

He was his father's pride;

And followed him o'er hill and dale,

And mony a muirland wild.

And who is this—whose eagle eye,

And rising forehead tells

Of noble thoughts—of fancies wild

And says within the dell.

His thoughts, my son, have roamed abroad

In distant climes afar,

To lonely isles beyond the sea

Where lofty palm trees are.

Why follows he among that throng

In sable garments clad?

He mourns—and mourns a brother bard,

Wha slumbers wi' the dead.

Oh! waefu', waefu' is this day,

Where shepherds tend their flocks,

And waefu', waefu' is this day

By Ettrick's lonesome rocks.

Oh! waefu', waefu' is this day

In Ettrick's fairy bowers,

And waefu', waefu' is this day

Mang Yarrow's bonny flowers.

The Shepherd ance the forest's pride

Now rests amang his kin.

Green be the sod that wraps his clay,

And peace that grave within.

A widow mourns by Altrive's burn,

The bonny bairnies weep,

But he who feeds the fatherless

Those orphan babes shall keep.

Oh! may a father's heart be theirs,

His innocence and truth,

Then God will safely guide them through

The slippery paths o' youth.

Oh! Yarrow, Yarrow, wintry clouds

Now hang out on thy vale,

On Ettrick's banks—mang Ettrick's shaws

Now mony a cheek is pale.

Oh! Yarrow, Yarrow, I hae seen

Thy murmuring streams look gay;

But now alas! I weep for him,

Wha sleeps within the clay.

J. M. GRAY.

Liverpool, December 15, 1835.

(For the Zodiac.)

### THE ETTRICK SHEPHERD.

The death of James Hogg, the Ettrick shepherd, is an event which the readers of the Zodiac have reason to deplore in common with the friends of genius all over the world. Original articles from his pen were confidently expected in addition to those which had already appeared in our columns, and such arrangements were made that we felt no hesitation in promising to the public a continuation of his contributions.

Death has, however, cancelled the contract, and the bard of Ettrick is released from the responsibilities of life. We have received some particulars in relation to the last illness of the shepherd, which we trust will be found sufficiently interesting to justify their insertion in the same shape in which we have received them from a friend and correspondent of the deceased.

“Nov. 30th, 1835.”

“When I last addressed you, I little anticipated that my next letter would be the medium of such mournful intelligence as I am now compelled to communicate: our highly valued and highly gifted friend, the Ettrick shepherd, is no more! He breathed his last in his cottage of Altrive, on Saturday, the 21st of November, after a painful illness of several weeks duration.

“For some time previous to his confinement to his bed, it was but too evident to those who loved him most, that the termination of his career was near at hand. He was gradually sinking under the effect of a wasting complaint. No food would remain upon his stomach, and for the last three weeks of his life, he was entirely confined to the couch, from which he was no more to rise. His complaint latterly assumed the form of a bilious fever, and towards its conclusion was attended with paralysis. All that medicine could do was done for him, but neither the skill of the physician, nor the unremitting attention of his anxious and doating relatives, could stay the hand of death.

“The lyre of Ettrick is broken, the harp unstrung, which for so long a period gave interest to the green hills of his own beloved Yarrow.

“No more in the glens, no more on the banks of their romantic streams, nor on the bosom of his own St. Mary's, where he spent so many happy hours, will his cheerful voice again be heard.

“He will return to Altrive no more. His funeral was to take place on Friday last, and his remains will find their last resting place in the Ettrick church yard, and but a short distance from the cottage in which he was born sixty-four years ago.—I need not tell you this mournful ceremony will be attended by a train such as has been rarely witnessed in that sequestered district. He was known personally to every one within many miles around, and where he was known he was beloved. It has been said of old, that a Prophet is without honor in his own country and among his own people, but this will not hold true of our lamented friend. He had great honor among his own people, by them of his own country was he cherished and loved.

“To have seen him in his own family, surrounded by a group of amiable and happy children, and with a wife who was worthy of such a man, was a pleasure of no common kind. When I look back upon those scenes in which I enjoyed so much happiness, well may I exclaim, “O for the days that are passed. Would that I could again climb with him the heath covered mountains of Ettrick and Yarrow from the dawn of morning to the hour of

lengthening shadows.” But why indulge in unavailing regret. My only consolation is in recalling to memory the scenes in which we were actors together.

“Whether we look upon him as a poet, or man, his merits are equally conspicuous. The best monument of his genius is in his admirable poetry, and let those who know him answer if he was not every inch a man.

“As a friend he was generous to a fault; his purse was always ready for the assistance of his friends; his cottage door was ever open, and his table always spread.

“Many persons partook of his hospitality who had no other claim on his benevolent heart than that of curiosity. I am sure no visitor ever left Altrive without a higher opinion of its owner than had been previously entertained, no matter how high it had been.

“What a vacancy will his death leave on the banks of Yarrow, and in his own cottage, where he was idolized by his wife and children.

“The last time I saw him, was on the eve of my departure for America, and well do I recollect what he said to me on that occasion, when speaking of his dear family; we were walking in a small field, near Altrive, his happy home was in our view, when he said, “as for the bairns, poor things, they maistly worship me, and as for Margaret, poor woman, (meaning Mrs. Hogg,) she is a jewel.”

“Before I parted from him, I asked for a lock of his hair, which Mrs. H. cut with her own hand for me, and a portion of which I now send you. I have no doubt you will prize it highly.

“Mr. Hogg's family consists of five children.—The eldest, his father's name-sake, is the “wee Jamie” of Blackwood; as kind hearted a lad as ever breathed. The youngest is dear little Mary Gray, a sweet little girl five years of age. Harriet, my favorite, and as we trust the inheritor of all her father's talents, is possessed of all his other good qualities. Jessie, the eldest, is a good tempered, sonsie, Scotch lassie, and Margaret Laidlaw, the next in seniority, will make sad havoc ere long, among the hearts of her young countrymen. Of dear Mrs. Hogg, I cannot trust myself to speak.

“December 15th.—Since writing the above, I have received a letter from Edinburgh, from which I learn some particulars that you may like to know. It appears he had been seized with a bilious attack, which led to jaundice, and finally produced an effusion of water in the chest; the whole, it was supposed, was in consequence of a diseased liver.—From the first he thought he should not recover. He at length became blind and speechless, unable to recognize his friends, yet retaining his ruddy looks, which he did not lose until half-past twelve o'clock of the day he died.

His wife was in the greatest distress, and almost worn out with watching. We are all thrown into deep sorrow, as we flattered ourselves he might yet be spared many years for the sake of his family.

“The funeral took place on Friday last, and was attended by many far and near.

“Professor Wilson and his sons, sought an interview with Mrs. Hogg, and spoke most kindly and tenderly to her, and advised her to come to Edinburgh as soon as she could make arrangements. This she intends doing, and has written us to look out a house for her. It is intended to call a meeting of friends to consult as to what is best to be done.

“I fear your uncle had little else to leave his fa



mily but the farm, which I should be glad to hear had been let to the duke again, or to any one else that could give a good rent for it.

"Since I last wrote you, I have been engaged in drawing up a memoir of his life, of which I will send you a copy."

## INDIA—A POEM.

SECOND BOOK.

(Never before published.)

## LXXX.

The man who never travell'd far from home,  
May in imagination not divine,  
How they their country love, afar who roam!  
The daisy, and the heather blossoms shine,  
Brighter than diamonds of Golconda's mine,  
The lowly violet, and the uncultur'd rose,  
The green leaf'd ivy, all that creep or twine,  
The simplest flower that on the mountain glows,  
In eye of memory a paradise disclose.

## LXXXI.

Unrivalled is the beam to beauty given,  
When gentle woman's patriotic tear,  
Falls from the eye-lash, like the dew from heaven,  
On the cheek's roses; music fills the ear,  
Like angel anthems, God himself is near,  
Well pleased, and worship is accepted then,  
To him the prayer in foreign land is dear,  
When the young christian soldier says, Amen,  
Give the first fruits of life to God who gave again.

## LXXXII.

On kindred when the spirit most relies,  
In fiery fever or in racking pain,  
When the lone exile doubts if he shall rise  
From the unquiet, troubled couch again,  
No sister smiles to cheer his spirit then,  
No mother like an angel soothes his woes,  
With nature's gentle, and triumphant strain,  
Nor dries the tear that solitary flows.  
There is no father's hand in death his eye to close.

## LXXXIII.

Tho' many are the evils that he knows,  
Thanks to a God of mercy, by whose grace,  
The temple gates are open in his woes,  
To kindle hope, and sorrow to efface,  
And of affliction not to leave a trace,  
In labor rest, in danger refuge given,  
The living waters flow to glad the place,  
Death is uncrowned, his sceptre rent, and riven,  
There leave we earth behind, and there we enter heav-

## LXXXVI.

No fairer maid than Jesse Ryan trode  
The banks of Shannon, 'mid the blooming flowers,  
She was the treasure of her sire's abode,  
The sweetest bud that blossom'd in the bowers,  
That over-hang it in the spring-tide hours;  
Pure was she as the dew-drops on the thorn,  
Her heart was happy in the native dowers  
Of innocence, her eye the light of morn,  
Whose tear of pity soothed the soul by sorrow torn.

## LXXXV.

She was as sportive as the mountain fawn,  
Her voice the warbling of the early lark,  
That from the sky orchestra welcomes dawn,  
Her step was the light bounding of a bark,  
Wing'd by sweet breezes, there was nothing dark  
Within the cloudless chambers of her mind.  
The rising sun beheld her sire at work,  
To make her happy: she to him was kind,  
The only relic left of a loved wife behind.

## LXXXVI.

His lonely cottage was the home of love,  
To please him she did so herself apply,  
That he abroad was never known to rove,  
To seek the happiness that still was high.  
He was not rich, yet she was in his eye  
More prized than wealth, and well she knew to save  
A store for sickness, and the beggar's cry  
An alms of her in vain did never crave,  
Made sweeter by the smile with which the boon she gave.

## LXXXVII.

It boots not here to tell how she was wooed;  
And after years of wooing was a wife;  
How for three moons her path with flowers was strew-  
ed;  
How then the lover changed, and wretched life,  
Became a scene of quarrelling, and strife;  
And she till now, alas, who never heard,  
Save gentle voices, with affection rife,  
Was treated with a sullen disregard,  
The music of the mind by the harsh discords marr'd.

## LXXXVIII.

Yet sought she his affections to retain,  
By the sweet breathings of unalter'd love.  
Sad was her heart, and dizzy was her brain,  
Yet she was faithful as the mated dove,  
To wake his tenderness, the more she strove  
The more she silent wept, the more she sigh'd.  
Off as the night her ebon mantle wove,  
The more he sought the haunts to vice allied;  
Her aged father saw, and broken hearted died.

## LXXXIX.

Now see we Jesse in an Indian camp,  
And by her tyrant beaten, and abused:  
Now was her beauty an extinguished lamp,  
That shone no more, and she was even refused,  
The privilege of tears, and beat, and bruise'd,  
For all she shed, and they no pity won,  
They soften'd not, but like the drops effused  
From chrystal rock, they were transform'd to stone.  
Upon his flinty heart,—to soothe her there was none.

## XC.

She was heart stricken, and to cure the wound,  
That every fibre of her spirit tore,  
In fiery arrack she a solace found,  
But from that moment pleasure knew no more.  
And Oh! how changed, she drank, dragoon'd, and  
swore;  
Before twelve moons had waned her husband died,  
And ere his ashes cool'd, a half a score  
Of lovers to the weeping widow hied.  
She mourn'd two decent weeks, and was again a bride.

## XCI.

Yet Jesse Ryan's was no vulgar mind,  
And fearful was the ravage of her heart,  
When vengeful conscience with a grasp unkind,  
From the dark past would like a vulture dart,  
She would as from a fearful vision start,  
A dream of horrors she could not sustain,  
The hopes of early years a shipwreck'd chart,  
The circling passion raged in every vein,  
A hell was in her heart, demons devour'd her brain.

## XCII.

Alas, her latter years with vice were fraught,  
Till she at last was on a death bed laid,  
And she had leisure there for serious thought,  
She wish'd not life, but was of death afraid,  
She trembled, and despair'd, and sometimes pray'd,  
Till her physician gently raised her eye,  
To the bright ransom, that for sin was paid,  
Her spirit taught to place its trust on high,  
That resting there her hope, she would in safety die.

## XCIII.

And oftentimes she wonder'd, and she wept,  
That she had never known those truths before,  
Dreamt of the Saviour's mercy as she slept,  
And from her slumbers waken'd to adore.  
The narrow house she fear'd not to explore,  
For Christ had gain'd the triumph o'er the grave,  
And death had terrors now for her no more.  
He died from its envenom'd sting to save,  
In its realm she saw mercy's bright banners wave.

## XCIV.

Long did she languish, till she seem'd at length  
The shadowy vision of another clime.  
The body's weakness was the spirit's strength.  
Keen was her penitence for years of crime,  
Yet hope look'd forth beyond the bourne of time,  
The dark, the shadowy, and engulfing deep,  
Where paradise was blooming in the prime.  
Death came, as slumbers on the members creep,  
And seem'd she not to die, but sweetly fall asleep.

## XCV.

Oh! it was sad and pitiful to see  
Her mortal relics to the grave-yard borne,  
So virtuous once, and but from misery,  
Vicious, and all with unfeign'd sorrow mourn  
Her fate, of all her early honors shorn,  
A blossom blighted by a rude mischance.  
Elsewhere she might have virtue's garland worn,  
Late so degraded, but so lovely once,  
Man, woman, child look'd on with mournful, melting  
glance.

## XCVI.

Even the rude soldier has a gentle heart,  
Although to cloak his feelings is his pride,  
Yet unavailing at the grave his art,  
With a pale cheek I saw him turn aside,  
To wipe the starting tear he could not hide.  
From all, there burst a sympathetic sigh,  
For some remember'd her in the spring-tide  
Of innocence, and youth when hope was high,  
All shed a willing tear on errors that were by.

(To be continued.)

(For the Zodiac.)

THE STATE OF MUSIC IN ENGLAND AT  
THE PRESENT PERIOD.

## No. I.

Music in England, within the last five and twenty years, has undergone a great and radical change. Up to that period, and since the days of Shield, Storace, and Arne, music of a secular nature has consisted of paltry, ineffective songs; a noisy march, a full blast of the trumpet, and a lengthened roll of the drum, were the clap-traps of a delighted audience, and the greatest feat of the then orchestra was to play an overture by Handel, or to accompany long-winded oboe solos, that ended in the most prodigious shakes.—Storace, or rather Mr. Storer, (for musical professors, even up to the present time, have found it exceedingly convenient to Italianize their names,) heard Mozart's music at Vienna, and upon resuming his duties as theatrical composer, gave more motion to the second violins; the bassoons and horns were made to suspend the harmonies, (a thing unknown in England,) and the management of the orchestra began to assume a new form: this was the first step towards improvement. Russell, a clever organist, employed himself incessantly in studying the combinations of instruments, and in learning to produce effects, and Bishop's early productions, in particular "The Miller and his men," "The Slave," &c., contained, with great elegance in the orchestra, melodies and a character that were peculiarly their own. Since then, the operas of Mozart, Beethoven, Rossini, and Weber, have refined the taste of the British musician; the nation-



al simplicity having yielded to the more elaborate, (though not less beautiful,) melodies and harmonies of the foreign composers.

As a necessary consequence upon the introduction and cultivation of a superior style, there has grown up a numerous host of able professors upon every instrument yet introduced into the orchestra. Time was when a composer was much shackled for want of players to give his music the desired effect, and as every one considered himself superior to his fellows, there was great difficulty in finding persons who would stoop so low as to take a second, or subordinate part. The works of that lion composer, Handel, bear evident marks of this state of things, he having in numerous instances, given the same notes to the second violin, or oboe, that he had written for the first, and that throughout a whole movement.

The Italian opera of London (as far as the orchestra is concerned) has not been one whit behind its continental neighbors, and amongst its members might formerly have been seen a Mori, a Nicholson, a Greisbach, a Harper, a Lindley, a Mariotti, a Dragonetti, &c.; latterly, however, complaints have been both loud and many, made by the old veterans of this establishment, against the introduction of a pack of boys from the Royal Academy of Music,\* displacing those of many years standing, and at the same time marring (by their inexperience) the effect of that music which had for so long a time been placed in such able hands.

But another result arising from the cultivation of this delightful science, has been the promotion of many musical societies, such as the Ancient Concerts, the Philharmonic society, and the Madrigal society. Of the first mentioned, viz., the Ancient Concerts, it is restricted (as its name implies) to the works of olden times, and olden men, and so strict are its laws, that it has, until very lately, refused the compositions of Mozart, he not having been considered as coming under the denomination of an *ancient* composer. The Philharmonic society is composed of all the *élite* of the town, and no where has it its superior, if its equal. There may be seen that steady and unrivalled leader, Francis Cramer, by whose side stands (subordinate) the touching and exquisitely thrilling violinist, Mori, together with J. P. Cooke, Moralt, and a host of first rate excellence. On the right of the leader sits the incomparable violincello, Lindley, with his silver hairs, round face, and smiling countenance, the picture of good nature, who ever and anon delights the ear by his flights of fancy among the harmonics of his instrument; by his side stands the iron-faced Dragonetti, with his double bass, who, at one draw of his bow, causes a thrill to run through the whole man. Above him is Willman the clarinet player, to whose powers some idea may be formed by stating that he, some twelve months or two back, performed a concerto of Spohr's, so exceedingly difficult of execution, as never to have been attempted but by one other performer. Of Nicholson nothing need be said; his name as a player, and productions for the flute, have found their way into every clime. By the side of Nicholson is a son of J. P. Cooke, the most finished oboe player on the other side of the Atlantic. Then comes Macintosh, the Bassoon player, a long old man, who seems to have blown all the flesh off his bones, but who, nevertheless, does not fail to fill his instru-

\* An institution founded upon the principles of the conservatoire at Paris, having for its objects the musical education of youth, but, unlike that institution, which is gratuitous and open to all nations, it is open to those only who can afford to pay extravagantly.

ment, though perhaps not with that certainty he was wont to do in his younger days. Farther behind are to be seen the *men of brass* with Harper at their head, whose tones produced from that uncertain instrument, the trumpet, have been the astonishment and admiration of all who have heard him. Smithies, Mariotti, &c., (trombones,) are all that can be desired, while Chipp, (who with his tremendous thumps appears to sport with the nerves of the ancient dames) wind up the list.—This then is the orchestra of the Philharmonic society, which, assisted by the first vocalists of the day, bids proud defiance to the world of sounds. The Madrigal\* society is of somewhat ancient date, it being founded in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; its members are now extremely numerous, and highly respectable; this species of music has much increased in favor within the last few years. Again lately has been formed the "Vocal Society," and the "Society of British Musicians." The former consists of members of the profession solely, and these of the first class; the laws of the society compel its members to attend all rehearsals, and to take part either with instrument or voice in all the business of the concert, under penalty of a heavy fine; the consequence of which is that the chorus is sustained by such voices as Mrs. Knyvett, Mrs. Bishop, Miss Clara Novello, Miss Woodyatt, Braham, Phillips, Bellamy, Vaughan, Seguin, Goulden, &c., which cannot fail to be admirable. The society of British Musicians, consists also of professors, whose object is the performance of none else than English compositions; by this means native talent will be encouraged, and young aspirants for musical fame enabled to gain admittance to the public ear.

Through the spirited exertions of one individual (Mr. Rodwell) the lessee of the new English opera house, has been prevailed upon to open his doors to the works of his own countrymen, and the operas of Loder and Barnett, have proved beyond contradiction, that the British professor is equal to all the higher branches of his art.

With regard to sacred music, societies have sprung up, not only in every part of London, but in every part of England; neither have composers been backward in that department of the science. Dr. Crotch's oratorios of "Palestine" and "Judah," and George Perry's "Death of Abel" and "Fall of Jerusalem," have added undying laurels to these scientific men. The late festivals held in Westminster abbey, and Exeter hall, the first of professors, (about six hundred,) the second of amateurs, (about seven hundred,) have been the greatest musical performances ever achieved in any country.

Thus much for the state of music in England at the present period; a few more years, should peace and prosperity continue to shed their benign influence over that favored land, we fearlessly assert that she will rank as one of the first musical nations in the world. W.

#### ECHO AND SILENCE.

BY SIR EGERTON BRYDGES.

(Written Oct., 1782, in the author's twentieth year.)

In eddying course when leaves began to fly,  
And Autumn in her lap the store to strew,  
As mid wild scenes I chanced the Muse to woo,  
Thro' glens untrod and woods that frown'd on high,  
Two sleeping Nymphs with wonder mute I spy!  
And, lo, she's gone! In robe of dark-green hue

\* Madrigals are choruses sung without instruments, and Dr. Burney is inclined to derive the word from *olla madra*, the commencement of certain short hymns addressed to the virgin.

'Twas Echo from her sister Silence flew,  
For quick the hunter's horn resounded to the sky!  
In shade affrighted Silence melts away.

Not so her sister.—Hark! for onward still  
With far-heard step she takes her listening way,  
Bounding from rock to rock, and hill to hill.  
Ah, mark the merry Maid in mockful play  
With thousand mimic tones the laughing forest fill!

Southey in a letter to Sir E. Brydges says, "I know not any poem in any language more beautifully imaginative than your sonnet upon 'Echo and Silence.'"

The following translation into Latin Iambics is from the classical pen of Archdeacon Francis Wrangham.

#### ECHO ET TACITURNITAS.

Hæc arborum atque illæc ferebantur comæ,  
Autumnus et fruges sinu collegerat;  
Sylvestribus Musam in locis, per devios  
Calles vagus nemorumque noctem, dum sequor,  
Somno graves Nymphas stupens video duas;  
Enque evolavit!—Viridi amicta tegmine  
Echo soror Taciturnitatem deserit,  
Venantium nam-que ivit ad cælum fragor,  
Umbrisque territa liquefit Taciturnitas;  
Secus ac soror, properantibus quæ saltibus  
Rupesque per collesque pernix emicat,  
Audita longè, celere præcipitans iter.  
Jocosa jam-que Virgo voces millies  
Imitata lætum replicat audin? per nemus.

Cestrice, Januar, 1831.

#### A SERIES OF LECTURES ON AMERICAN LITERATURE.

DELIVERED BY REQUEST BEFORE THE YOUNG MEN'S ASSOCIATION, IN THE CITY OF ALBANY, BY S. DE WITT BLOODGOOD.

#### LECTURE IV.—Continued.

The first theatrical performance now took place in this country. It would be scarcely imagined that the drama found its first patrons among the puritans, and indeed to them its introduction cannot be attributed, although the Federal-street Theatre was the second establishment of the kind in the United States.

Some British officers stationed at Boston performed Otway's Orphan at a public coffee-house. Such was the excitement produced, that a law was passed prohibiting theatrical performances. A company of comedians afterwards came over from England under the management of a Mr. Douglass, and they made their first appearance in New-York, in a sail-loft—as if for the purpose of spreading more conveniently their theatrical canvass.

The first time a play was regularly acted by a company in New-England was in Providence, in 1758. The first play ever written in America is attributed to Thomas Godfrey, son of the inventor of the quadrant. It was a tragedy, and has been pronounced by the critics, as merely "the forlorn hope of the coming drama."

A comic opera succeeded in 1757, called Disappointment, or the Force of Credulity, written by John Leacock, of Philadelphia, and intended to ridicule the idea then prevalent, and by some to this day cherished, that captain Kidd had buried treasure along the coast, in the words of the old ditty "As he sailed."

Several patriotic plays were prepared and acted in Boston during the revolution, to serve the popular cause. A tragedy called the Adulator, is said to have possessed great merit. The author was Mrs. Warren, the daughter of James Otis, a celebrated character, of whose name mention has been already made. She was extensively acquainted with the leading political and literary men of the day, and was distinguished not merely for her dramatic writings, which are now almost forgotten,



out by her History of the American Revolution, published in 1805, and for her miscellaneous works which appeared in 1790.

Although not precisely in place, we cannot forbear quoting a few lines from a poem of this lady in praise of simplicity. Speaking of Rome, she continues in lines correctly written and of easy measure:

"I weep those days when gentle Maro sung,  
And sweetest strains bedecked the flatterer's tongue,  
When so corrupt, and so refined the times,  
The Muse could stoop to gild a tyrant's crimes.  
Then paint and sculpture, elegance and song  
Were the pursuits of all the busy throng,  
When silken commerce held the golden scales,  
Empire was purchased at the public sales.  
No longer lived the ancient Roman pride,  
Her virtue sickened and her glory died."

In New-York and in Philadelphia, during the revolution, theatrical entertainments were sustained by the British officers, and by them alone. The celebrated Major André, whose personal expedition to West Point forms so romantic a part of our history, and whose melancholy fate has so often drawn tears, even from the eyes of those who might have been the victims of his enterprise, was the principal scene painter for the Philadelphia Theatre, and one of the artists in getting up the famous Meschianza given in honor of Sir William Howe upon his departure for England.

After the revolution, the drama became a regular source of public amusement. Its later progress will hereafter be developed. The excellent work of Mr. Dunlap affords a complete history of its character and progress in America.

The scientific character of the country was in 1752 again indebted to the successful career of Franklin. We have alluded to his previous exertions, for the cause of useful literature. His schemes of public practical utility were equally important. He had devised many plans for the personal comfort of his fellow citizens and the protection of their interests. He had at length so entirely carried them into effect, that his fellow citizens had now newspapers to instruct and amuse them. They could hear the cry of fire at dead of night with unwonted composure, for he had organized an efficient corps of fire companies. They could walk comfortably through the streets of their city, for he had procured them to be paved. They could visit any part of it at night with security, for he caused it to be lighted and guarded by a city watch. They had a public library at their command, for he had founded one; the service of the militia became more respectable, for this gallant printer drilled it and gave it discipline. After the defeat of Braddock, he actually led a body of them into the field. The poor sat by a warm and economical fireside, for he planned a stove which made their dwellings comfortable. Friends separated from each other, could now learn their mutual wishes uninterruptedly, for he re-established the general post-office and gave to its business regularity and dispatch.

There was still one enemy to be vanquished. Death to individuals and destruction to their property lurked in the thunder-cloud, and filled the regions of the air. Franklin saw at once that the purification of the atmosphere and the restoration of its component parts, when disturbed by physical inequalities, did not necessarily require the injury of the human race.

He had seen some electrical experiments at Boston, that cradle of science as well as liberty, and immediately began the study, which led to such important and beneficent results.

The consequences to society were immediately

evident, in the invention of lightning rods, and the magnetizing of steel, while Europe rang with the discovery and very soon adopted his theory.

Nor is this all. The reputation thus acquired by Franklin, proved of the utmost service to his country. In this instance we may see the reciprocal advantages conferred by literary men on their country, and by their country on literary men. In every public measure in which he was engaged, his acknowledged reputation gained a proportional weight for his opinions, and advantage for the interests he advocated.

When he visited Europe, previously to the revolution, he was every where received with honor and distinction, by individuals and public bodies, in the halls of learning and the courts of kings. And when at the commencement of our revolutionary struggle, it became necessary to interest Europe in our behalf, congress with a discrimination worthy of their sagacity, selected the philosophic Franklin as their commissioner at Paris, knowing that his great personal reputation was a pledge for the cause he represented, and their assurance that his representations would meet with respectful attention. The result shewed the correctness of the opinion.

In this year, 1752, the death of Dr. Douglass, of Boston, occurred. He was a native of Scotland, the author of some medical treatises, and a historical summary of the British settlements in North America, a work of value, though not as accurate as it might have been.

In 1754, King's College was founded in the city of New-York. Sums of money had previously been raised by public lotteries, authorized by the legislature, and these had been placed in the hands of trustees for the purpose of establishing it. A course of instruction was commenced as early as 1753, under Dr. Johnson, an Episcopal minister of Stratford, and Mr. Whittlesey, a Presbyterian minister of New-Haven. Trinity church contributed generously to its foundation, but many jealousies attended its organization. Literary degrees were conferred as in the English Universities. The first commencement was held in 1758, and until the capture of New-York by the British troops, it gradually increased in usefulness and gained stability.

From that time to the evacuation of the city, its progress was checked. The students abandoned their studies. The apparatus was removed to the city hall for preservation, the seats sacred to the muses became a military post, and after that a military hospital. It was subsequently re-organized in 1784. Dr. Johnson, the first president, was always considered a distinguished scholar. He was the intimate friend of Berkeley, and the author of an English and Hebrew Grammar, a compendium of logic, a treatise on ethics, and other useful productions.

Hand and hand with the college another valuable support to literature proceeded. A library was formed through the exertions of some public spirited individuals, whose names should not be forgotten by the people of this state; among them was Wm. Alexander, known better as Lord Stirling, whose ashes recently reposed in this city, and whose military services were of inestimable value to this country.

Another was William Livingston, governor of New-Jersey. He sustained many important offices in New-York prior to his removal from the province. He possessed great abilities and improved them by study. His writings had a powerful influence upon the public mind, and the New-Jersey militia were often led by the eloquence of his ap-

peals in the cause of liberty, to enter the field of battle. He is the reputed author of a review of the military operations of 1753 and 1756, a spirited critique upon the conduct of Gov. Shirley and the pretensions of Sir Wm. Johnson. He composed, when he was but twenty-four years of age, a poem called Philosophic Solitude, marked by a religious feeling, which afterwards deepened into active piety. The poem is certainly above mediocrity, but his prose writings are of extraordinary merit, and have thrown his poetic effusion into the shade. Another founder of this New-York Library was Philip Livingston, a native of the city of Albany. He was educated at Yale College, where he founded a professorship of divinity, became a merchant at New-York, a conspicuous member of the Colonial Assembly, and a correspondent for the legislative committee, with the celebrated Edmund Burke, while an agent of the colony. Indeed it is more than suspected that Mr. Burke derived from this correspondence many of the most valuable ideas which he put forth in relation to the American controversy. Mr. Livingston became a member of congress, was one of the signers of the declaration of independence, and the only one who can be claimed by us, as a native of Albany. Up to the time of his death, he was eminently useful to his countrymen. These were the men who founded the library, and opened it to the public; these are they who knew who to appreciate the benefits of education, and left behind them the proofs of a patriotic regard for future generations.

In 1855, the first newspaper in New-Haven was established, called the Connecticut Gazette. It was the second in the Province, and its proprietor received the appointment of P. M. from Dr. Franklin.

From this press issued a volume, containing the laws of Yale College in Latin. A printing-office was also set up in Newbern, N. Carolina, and this, with one more was all that existed in the colony until the revolution.

The next year, a paper was commenced in New Hampshire, which has we believe been sustained to this very day.

In the year 1757, Franklin again went to Europe, but on public business. During the same period, Governor Belcher of New-Jersey, a patron of letters, and Aaron Burr, the president of Princeton College, died. The latter was distinguished by great sweetness of character, great learning, and a remarkable facility of imparting knowledge. The first class in Princeton, graduated under him, and to his indefatigable exertions much of the subsequent prosperity of the college is attributed. He left behind him some sermons and treatises, but nothing else of a very important nature.

The theologians of that day, however, possessed among them one eminent man, who has no rival even in our time, if we consider the depth of his reflections, and the clearness of his judgment. Jonathan Edwards, the author of the Inquiry into the Freedom of the Will, was no common personage. He was a native of Connecticut, a graduate of Yale College, then a tutor, and finally president of Princeton, in which office he died.

If, as Americans, we have reason to be proud of any theological writer, it is of him. The great work we have mentioned, though not acceptable in its doctrines to all, and the source of controversy, with many, has been pronounced by eminent critics, one of the greatest efforts of the human mind.

Dugald Stewart, (himself no mean authority in metaphysics,) declared him the ablest champion of



his tenets since the time of Collins. Dr. Lieber the editor of the late American Encyclopedia, speaks of the work of Mr. Edwards as worthy of Locke or Leibnitz.

It was composed in the short space of four months and a half, a fact that shows decisively the powers of its author, the profoundness of his conceptions, and the order and lucid arrangement of his mind.

Another work on the religious affections, is also in high repute, and a volume of miscellany was republished under the superintendence of Dr. Erskine.

The number of his productions exceeded 1,400, and so many could only have been accomplished by dint of extraordinary perseverance. He devoted thirteen hours out of the twenty-four to study. It is said that the affectionate attentions of his wife to that portion of his affairs, which usually fall to the share of the husband, left him entirely free to follow the bent of his genius, and give his undivided attention to the subjects which employed his mind.

The fame of Dr. Edwards is fully established. Editions of his works have repeatedly been published in England, and if the Reviewer had not read these American books, he had his own ignorance to censure, rather than the country from which they emanated.

(For the Zodiac.)

#### LOUIS PHILIPPE—KING OF THE FRENCH.

(Continued.)

The Duke of Orleans proposed to them to travel in the interior of the United States. They set out on horseback, accompanied by a single servant, named Baudouin, who had followed the duke of Orleans to St. Gothard. They went to Baltimore, and thence into Virginia, where they saw General Washington at Mount Vernon, who, before the expiration of his presidency, had invited them to visit him.

After travelling through the south, they visited the falls of Niagara, and in the month of July 1797, they returned to Philadelphia, at the time the yellow fever raged in that city. These three princes who had been born to the highest fortune, could not quit this dangerous residence for want of money. It was not until September, that their mother, having recovered possession of her property, supplied them with means for a new journey. They went first to New-York, and then visited Rhode-Island, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Maine. On their return to Boston the newspapers informed them of the banishment of their mother. They then went immediately to Philadelphia, intending to join their mother in Spain whither they were informed that she had been transported. But the want of funds and the war between Spain and England, opposed their desires. There seemed but one course left, namely, to go to Louisiana and thence to Havana.

They left Philadelphia in December 1797, and went down the Ohio and the Mississippi to New Orleans, where they were kindly received. They staid in this city five weeks, waiting for a Spanish vessel; but, being disappointed, they embarked in an American ship, which was taken, on the voyage, by an English frigate. The duke of Orleans discovered himself to the captain, who landed him with his brothers at Havana, the 11th of March. They attempted in vain to get a passage to Europe. Notwithstanding their regret at being obliged to live out of France, they would have been contented in obscurity, if they could have obtained the means of an honorable subsistence.

Their reception by the Spanish authorities, and the inhabitants of Havana, gave them some hopes; but the court of Madrid disappointed them, by forcing them to quit the island of Cuba. An order was issued at Aranjuez, directing the captain general of Havana, to send the three brothers to New Orleans, without providing them with any means of support. The brothers refused to go to the place designated, but went to the English Bahamas, where they were kindly received by the duke of Kent, who, however, did not feel authorized to give them a passage to England in a British frigate. They

were not discouraged, but sailed in a small vessel to New-York, whence an English packet carried them to Falmouth, and they arrived in London in February 1800. The duke still desired most earnestly to see his mother, and the English government allowed him to take passage to Minorca in a frigate.

The war between Spain and England threw many obstacles in the way of the interview between the duke and his mother, and he was obliged to return to England without seeing her. He then established himself with his brothers, at Twickenham, in England. The duke visited every thing curious in Great Britain, and studied, with great zeal, the political economy and the laws of the country. The duke de Montpensier died in the year 1807. Count Beaujolais was in feeble health, and was ordered by the English physicians to visit a warmer climate. The duke accompanied him to Malta; from thence to Sicily; but, before their arrival at the latter place, the young prince died.

After many adventures, the duke met his mother at Mahon, from whom he had been separated sixteen years. In November, 1809, he was married at Palermo, to the princess Amelia, daughter of the king of Sicily. After the fall of Napoleon, he returned to Paris, and enjoyed the happiness of finding himself in a country which had not forgotten his former services. On the return of Napoleon, in 1815, he sent his family to England, and was ordered by the king to take command of the department of the North. He remained in this situation until the 24th of March 1815, when he gave up the command to the duke of Treviso, and went to join his family in England, where he again fixed his residence at Twickenham.

On the return of Louis XVIII, after the hundred days, an ordinance was issued, authorizing, according to the charter, as it then stood, all the princes of the blood to take their seats in the character of peers; and the duke returned to France, in September 1815, for the purpose of being present at the session. Here he distinguished himself by a display of liberal sentiments, which were so little agreeable to the administration, that he retired again to England, where he remained till 1817. He was not again summoned to sit in the chamber on his return, and remained, therefore, in private life, in which he displayed all the virtues of a good citizen.

In 1824, he received the title of royal highness. His son the duke of Chartres, (now duke of Orleans) was educated, like his ancestor Henry IV, in the public institutions of the country, and distinguished himself by his success in his studies. The family of the duke was ever a model of union, good morals and domestic virtues. Personally simple in his tastes, order and economy were combined with a magnificence becoming his rank and wealth. The protector of the fine arts, and patron of letters, his superb palace and his delightful seat at Neuilly, were ornamented with the productions of the former, and frequented by the distinguished scholars of the age.

We have now seen Louis Philippe drawing his own character in his very superficial manner.—Here he shows himself as a determined patriot not in the sense of an exalted Jacobin of 1793, but of that of a liberal and highminded youth, the friend of liberty founded upon wise laws. We have seen him here in America where he gained, wherever he went, the esteem, even the admiration of respectable men, by his deportment and moderation. When he returned to France as duke of Orleans, re-established in the vast and rich possession of his father's property, Louis XVIII and Charles X mistrusting him, surrounded him with spies, who, by their exaggerated reports increased the secret hatred of both, and disgusted, the Duke of Orleans left again his native land and resided in England. There, and on his return into France, the duke gained a great many friends amongst the most enlightened men; but there was a certain prejudice against him, as being too avaricious, which made him unpopular amongst the mass of the Frenchmen.

All these precedents, nevertheless, inspired confidence and a well grounded hope, that such a man, purified by afflictions and the experience of so many years, once ascending the throne, would show himself worthy of the high station to which a series of events had unexpectedly called him. Unhappily for mankind, and France, these hopes have vanished, and may terminate in streams of blood.

What I say here, may, perhaps, appear too bold and too severe; but I shall support my assertion by

facts. When I did so in my Memoirs of Bolivar, the author of the article *Bolivar*, in the *Encyclopedia Americana*, stamped his anathema on those Memoirs, as premature, and too ill-natured. Some years after, all that I had said of him, and General Santander, was found exact and true! The spectacles of this poor anonymous were too dusty; they are now, as I hope, a little clearer.

Without repeating the events of the three days of July, 1830, I shall enter into a clear and chronological analysis of its consequences.

#### PICTORIAL STATISTICS OF THE LOUVRE.

This magnificent Gallery, notwithstanding its boasted treasures of art, has some remarkable deficiencies. In the whole collection, consisting of 1,340 and odd pictures, there is not a single subject from the hand of William Vanderelde. Neither is there one by Parmigiano. By Velasquez there is but one, and that is a portrait. By Sebastian del Piombo there are but two, and those of no great account; Corregio, three, by no means remarkable for power, or for that grace of composition which was the prevailing excellence of his style. The teeming pencils of Watteau, Steen, Both, Spagnoletti, Carlo Dolce, and the more rare Quentin Matsys, are represented by one specimen of each. The inimitable Paul Potter and De Hooghe (called *De Hooch* by the French) have only two examples of their exquisite productions. In gallery pictures by Rubens the collection is rich, counting not fewer than 42, of which one half belong to the series depicting the destiny of Mary de Medicis, well known through the fine engravings which have been executed of them. In other masters of renown the Louvre is also rich. Claude, Italian Claude (ostentatiously placed among the productions of the French school, although he had not a single Gallican idea in his mind, and it is questionable whether he ever understood a syllable of the language,) has 16; Albano, a great favourite with the French, has 20; Canaletti 17, all views in Venice, a city of whose public buildings, streets, and canals, he has left at least 100 picturesque delineations, so varied in the point of view, the light and tone of colour, and, above all, in the grouping, as in no one instance to expose the painter to the charge of repetition; Guido has 22, De Vinci 9, Murillo 7, Raphael 14, Salvator Rosa 5, Paul Veronese 11, Tintoret 6, of which three are portraits, and the others not in his grand style; Annibale Caracci 26, of which two only are landscapes; Titian 22, some deemed apocryphal. In the Dutch, German, and Flemish schools, may be reckoned upwards of 500 subjects; of these some have been already specified. The principal among the remainder may be named as follows:—Rembrandt 17, four of which are portraits of himself; Vandyck 21, G. Dow 11, Cuyp 6, Berchem 11, David Teniers 14, P. Wouwermans 11, Steenwick 5, Terburg 4, Vanderwerf 7, small; Weenix 2, Holbein 10, Backhuysen 5, Karel du Jardin 9, Metz 8, Lingelbach 4, A. Ostade 7, Ruysdael 6, F. Mieris 4, Peter Neefs 5, interiors of cathedrals; Brauer 1, Vander Neer 3. The Italian school numbers 473 pictures; the French 359, according to the catalogue; but some half dozen have been added since the last impression. Among these is the famous composition of Baron Gros representing the retreat of Napoleon and the grand army from Moscow. Existing regulations exclude from the Gallery of the Louvre the productions of living artists; and it was not until the Baron thought fit to drown himself in the Seine, about two months ago, that his picture was transferred from the Luxembourg to its present station. The composition is in many respects worthy of the subject. The story is written in large and bold characters, befitting the historical school of design, and reflecting credit upon that policy in the councils of our neighbors, unknown unhappily in this country, which leads them to extend the strong hand of Government patronage towards the formation of a national school of art.—Among the numerous contributions from the hands of French artists, are 27 by Vernet; by Nicholas Poussin, 39; Gaspar Poussin, called Gaspre Dughet, 3; Le Brun, 22, five of which are subjects representing exploits of Alexander, well known by numerous prints of them; Sebastian Bourdon, 9; Le Sueur, the French Raphael, 44, twenty-four of which relate to the life of St. Bruno; David, 7.

Every school of painting finds a nook in this celebrated gallery, but the English. French *cognoscenti* affect to despise the productions of English genius in art, and to consider that there has been



no one artist engendered in the foggy atmosphere of Britain whose *chef d'œuvre* would not disgrace the humblest corner of a gallery containing the works of a Vernet and a David. Reynolds, Wilson, Hogarth, Gainsborough, Morland, West, Fuseli, and Lawrence, are all alike condemned to exclusion from the national repositories of art in France. It may be some consolation to reflect, that in the treasures of ancient art the British National Gallery bids fair to eclipse the French. As the two collections now stand, master for master, the former could produce works of a higher class than the latter. In the Louvre there is nothing by any hand that can compete with the "Raising of Lazarus," by Del Piombo; the "Bacchus and Ariadne," admittedly the *chef d'œuvre* of Titian; the two large Correggios, and small one of the "Holy Family," three pictures unrivalled in every quality of art; the Claudes, Cuyps, Hogarths, &c. &c., and shortly may be added, the Cartoons of Raphael!

From the Atheneum.

(Never before published in this country.)

#### ON COINS.

The following paper was read before the London Society of Arts by W. WYON, A. R. A., chief engraver at the royal mint. It contains a rapid sketch of the progress of the art, exhibited in the coinage of the ancients down to the decline of the Roman empire: and then a brief account of modern coins.

"The learned Eckhel considers the first epoch to include all those coins fabricated from the invention of coinage to Alexander the first of Macedon, who is said to have died in the 291st or 309th year from the building of Rome. The early Greek coins are generally characterized by having on the reverse indented squares, or rude indentations; but some have an incuse (sunk in) reverse, answering, or nearly so, to the subject which is in relief on the obverse or head side. Some, however, have upon the reverse an indented object, different from that which is raised on the obverse, as may be seen in a very ancient coin of Metapontum; while the coins of Metapontum, Pæstum (or Posidonia,) Crotona Caulonia, have a dotted circle at the extreme edge.

"One of the most interesting coins of antiquity, and certainly one of the most ancient, is the gold Daric, which is said to have been first coined by Darius Hystaspes, in the 2d year of the 64th Olympiad, or 522 before Christ; it is indeed doubtful whether there be any coins of greater antiquity. These gold Darics are of great purity as to the metal, but of a rude, irregular shape, and coarse workmanship. They have on the obverse the figure of a king kneeling upon one knee, holding in the left hand a bow, and in the right an arrow; upon the reverse merely a rude indentation. It was this type of an archer which gave rise to the pun, that Agesilaus, king of Sparta, had been driven out of Asia by 30,000 archers, he having, it is said, taken a bribe of that amount from Artaxerxes Mnemon, to evacuate Ionia, where he had gone to free the Greek cities, then groaning under the tyranny of Persia. The most obvious peculiarity to be observed in this epoch, is the indented or hollow square, which may probably have arisen in rude efforts to fix the blank piece of metal between the two dies whilst the blow was struck.

"The second epoch is from Alexander I. of Macedon to Philip II., or the 395th year from the building of Rome; and during this period we discover a considerable improvement; but still the peculiarities of the earlier coins are visible: we have still the indented squares on the reverses, but the name of the city where struck, or of the king in whose reign, appears, or there is engraved a head, or some other object, or the same subject is repeated which appears on the obverse. Examples of this may be found in the coins of Acanthus, of Alexander I., of Macedon, of Thebes, of Syracuse, of Selinus, of Himera, and of Argos. Towards the end of this epoch some remarkably fine coins occur, as in those of Amphipolis of Thebes, (with the head of the Indian Bacchus,) of Methymna, of Chios, of Chalcis in Macedon, and many other specimens.

"We now approach the period when the art arrived at the highest point of excellence that it ever attained, or perhaps ever will attain—the third epoch, which is dated from Philip II. of Macedon, to the termination of the Roman republic. That it was during this period that the art among the Greeks reached its highest perfection, may be proved by

the coins of Syracuse, of Tarentum, of Rhegium, of Metapontum, of Velia, of Thurium, and other cities and states: and by the coins of kings, as of Alexander the Great, of Pyrrhus, of Lysimachus, of Antigonos, and his son Demetrius—by those of the kings of Egypt, of Pergamus, of Caria, of Syria, and of Pontus and others.

"In these splendid productions of art, the attention is directed to the noble simplicity which characterized these works. In them all the adventitious embellishments of background, which so frequently debase modern efforts, and are particularly observable in the medals struck during the reign of Louis XIV., are rejected, and emblems, when introduced, are all made subservient to the principal subject;—no one can observe the head of Ceres on the obverse of the Syracusan medallion, without exclaiming, this must be a Goddess! and, perhaps, in the whole range of Grecian art, there will be found no specimens superior to this in beauty and boldness; although the size of the medallions scarcely exceeds that of a half crown, they appear of colossal proportions. This effect is produced by the simple treatment of the parts, and the depth of the impression; and the high relief given to these works has probably been the means of handing them down to us in the wonderful state of preservation in which we see them.

"But however deservedly the coins of antiquity are admired for the beauty of their workmanship, and for the interest which they create, either from their portraits or symbolical reverses, it is much to be lamented that they so rarely give us a date. In fact, no date is to be found on the Greek coins but that from the era of the Seleucidae, and this only appears on a few of the coins of the cities of Asia Minor, and upon those of the kings of Syria, Pontus and Bithynia; and as it first occurs only on the coins of Demetrius I. of Syria, the identification of most of his predecessors is extremely doubtful, difficult and uncertain. This want of dates, therefore, makes the greater numbers of coins of very little use to the student of chronology.

"It may be worthy of remark, that the coinage of Athens by no means kept pace with that of other districts, far inferior to it in science and renown. It is known from universal testimony, that the fine arts were carried, in Athens, to a height of refinement beyond the reach of other nations—the coarse execution of their coins, therefore, is not a little remarkable, and the purity of the silver has been assigned as the reason—this being so universally acknowledged, even by the barbarians, that the Athenians feared to make any considerable change in the form or workmanship of their coin; and it may be observed that we have a parallel for this in more modern times, similar causes having prevented the Venetians from making any alterations in the type or figure of their zechin, which may be termed the standard gold coin of the east.

"The learned author of the introduction to the volume of Sculpture, published by the Dilettanti Society, supposes the heads of Minerva on the early coins of Athens to have been copied from the statue of that goddess executed by Indæus, (the disciple of Dædalus,) seen by Pausanias in the Acropolis,—a supposition which appears very reasonable when we compare the style and costume with other works of the highest antiquity.

"At an earlier period, which we assume to have been before the time of Pericles, the helmet on the head of Pallas is of the simplest form, and of rude workmanship: at the next we find some improvement—the head is decorated by a sphynx and two griffins: in the first instance, we have on the reverse the owl, accompanied only by an olive branch and a small crescent; but in process of time she is surrounded by a wreath of laurels, standing upon a diota, with emblems of all times and countries. It is partly by the progressive change of the accessories, that the respective dates of Athenian coins are attempted to be ascertained.

"In taking even a rapid survey of the Greek coinage, we cannot sufficiently admire the grandeur of style displayed in the heads of their deities, many of which belong to the highest class of works of art; and in comparing these works with all modern efforts, it will be admitted that, while the latter are frequently more correct in drawing, they are inferior in energy and power. The portraits of their kings are only inferior to those of the deities they worshipped, and probably retained merely sufficient likeness for identification; there are, however, to be met with, many splendid examples of the most

elaborate finish in the detail, and truth of resemblance to individual nature, without the breadth of effect being destroyed.

"The reverses of the Greek coins are usually very simple—sometimes symbols by which a particular place was indicated. Thus Cyrene adopted the silphium which it cultivated; Selinus the leaf of parsley, corresponding with its name; Sicily might be distinguished by the Triquetra, or three legs united, as in our Isle of Man half-pence, and Rhodes by its favorite bearing of a rose.

"The fourth epoch, according to Eckhel, dates from the termination of the Roman republic to the time of the emperor Hadrian. During this period were produced the finest specimens that are to be found in the Roman mintage, and foremost of these may be mentioned the coins of Nero, (particularly the brass ones,) of Hadrian, Antoninus Pius, and Domitian, although very fine ones of other emperors are also extant.

"The fifth epoch, Eckhel extends from the period of the Antonines, successors of Hadrian, to the reign of Gallienus, but so very rapid a decline takes place in the art of coinage after the third Gordian, that a learned Numismatist has suggested, that this division should terminate with the last named emperor: and that the existence of a sixth epoch should be admitted, to extend from Gordian III., to Constantine I. (or the great,) during which period, although for the most part, a deplorable falling off in the beauty of the coins appears, yet a few are occasionally met with of good, and some, the gold ones of Posthumus in particular, of fine workmanship.

"If the Roman series of coins cannot boast of the noble simplicity that is to be found in the Greek, yet it possesses specimens of great beauty, variety and interest, remarkable for fidelity of portraiture, delicacy of workmanship, and richness of device. The portraits of the emperors are particularly to be admired for their truth of resemblance: by them, we become acquainted with their character, from their expression of the face. We receive from them the likeness of emperors, empresses, and great men, for three successive centuries; and on their reverses are recorded the virtues of the sovereign, his pursuits, his honors, civic and military: they also furnish us with many historical facts. Among the coins of Claudius, for example, is one struck on the occasion of the conquest of this country, upon which is a triumphal arch inscribed with DE BRITANN. The figure of Britannia, not unlike the one upon our copper money, is to be met with in the large brass coins of Hadrian and Antoninus Pius; an interesting coin of Tiberius commemorates the restoration of twelve cities of Asia, destroyed by an earthquake: another of Germanicus celebrates the recovery of the Roman Eagles, others give us triumphs, secular games and exercises. The coins of Vespasian and of his son Titus, boast of the conquest of Judea; those of Nerva constantly proclaim his unbounded benevolence to the people; one of Trajan's represents the emperor as a warrior, (standing between two rivers,) the Euphrates and Tigris subjugated at his feet, adding the eastern provinces of Armenia and Mesopotamia to the Roman empire: another of Severus represents the funeral pile on which his obsequies were performed. We have also upon the Roman coins, copies of the most celebrated statues, temples, buildings, bridges, aqueducts, and columns of the imperial city; the most imperishable records of the grandeur, taste, and power of the Roman people exhibited in their common moneys.

"We have the same deficiency of dates to regret in the Roman coins, as has been already acknowledged in regard to the Greek. Only two in the whole series of Roman emperors bear a date; and there are no dates on consular coins, although they present many very interesting portraits and reverses. The first of the two dates appears on a coin of Hadrian, which exists both in gold and in brass, although both are of great rarity, and refers to the 874th year from the building of Rome, or 122 after Christ. The second instance is of the emperor Philip, a very common coin in silver and brass, which belongs to a much more important period, the 1000th year of Rome, or the Milliarium Sæculum, being 248 years after Christ, on which occasion Philip in order to please the Roman people, and make them forget the recent assassination of the young and amiable Gordian, celebrated the Secular games with great magnificence.

"The reverses of some of these coins present



lively figures of some uncommon animals, when exhibited to the people to be slaughtered in the cruel sports of the arena; amongst others, that of the hippopotamus, being the only specimen of that unwieldy animal brought alive into Europe. From the time of this Philip to that of Diocletian, it may be said that there are no coins of good silver: indeed from Gallienus to that period, a space of twenty-four years, although in that short space of time there are coins of at least twenty emperors who had walked over the bloody stage of empire, yet there are no coins even tolerably pure, of that metal. This is very difficult to account for, as the gold coins are by no means rare, and are of good workmanship. With Constantine the Great a new era presents itself—coins of good silver of himself, and his successors in the west, being common till the reign of Valentinian III., A. D. 435, when the silver coinage ceases altogether, and no more coins of Roman emperors are known.

"The rise of christianity seems to have been the signal for the decline of all interest in the design and execution of coins. The reverses of those after the Constantines present no historical memorials, and the heads scarcely furnish any resemblance to the human face divine;—a remark more particularly applying to the wretched successors of the Greek dynasty at Constantinople, not excepting the great Justinian."

#### BRITISH COINS.

"The coins of the ancient Britons, previous to the arrival of the Romans, (notwithstanding many specimens remain,) are so little known, that very few can be appropriated with any certainty, with the exception of those of Cunobeline; some, indeed are attributed to Boadicea, and one is engraved as of Segonax. Many of the coins of Cunobeline, however, exhibit a considerable advance in the art, which induce a belief, as well from the design as execution, that they must have been the work of Roman artists; they are found in gold, silver and copper. During the occupation of Britain by the Romans, from 43 to 448, or about 400 years, it is probable the circulation was confined to Roman moneys.

"The Saxons introduced three denominations of coin—the sceatta and penny in silver, and the styca in copper; the latter is believed to have been entirely confined to the kingdom of Northumbria. The earliest Saxon coin that can be appropriated is a sceatta of Ethilbert, king of Kent, who began to reign in 561; this description of coin seems to have lasted but a very short period, and to have been succeeded by the penny, as early as the reign of Eadvald, king of Mercia, in 716, from whom we have almost an uninterrupted series to the present day. Snelling says, 'No nation in Europe can exhibit such a succession of coins, with the portraits of sovereigns, as the English, from the conquest; but he might have gone two centuries further back, as the portrait of Offa, king of Mercia, 758, is upon his coins. The coinage of Offa is remarkable for its superiority of workmanship and variety of type, as compared with any other of the Saxons. From his time we have a complete series of pennies, with the heads of the monarchs, to the conquest, with the exception of Edmund Ironside, none of whose coins are now known: these pennies have the monarch's name and title on the obverse. Baldred, king of Kent, 805, was the first monarch who added the place of mintage on the coins. From Offa to Alfred the workmanship appears to have regularly declined; Alfred, however, made some attempts to improve the coinage, for we see some of his coins with the monogram of London on the reverse, that have the character of better workmanship. William the Conqueror continued the same kind of money. The coins from the conquest have one exception or break in the series of portraits, (if indeed such uncouth representations may be so called,) which is that of Richard I., none of whose English coins occur, though a well known dealer some years ago fabricated two specimens for the curious of that day: there is, however, reason to believe that coins were struck in England during his reign; and if any be hereafter discovered, they will most probably bear his portrait, although his Anglo-Gallic money is without it. With the exception of the coins of Edmund and Richard I. all have portraits. The effigies of a prince ought not to be looked upon as merely stamped for ornament or honor, or to proclaim and set forth his titles, and where and when he reigned, but as public vouchers

of the real and intrinsic value of money, according to the constant and general estimation of the world; the prerogative of the supreme magistrate in this respect being recognized by the subject, and allowed to none beside. The penny was the largest piece coined previous to the reign of Edward 3d, unless the patterns for groats were by the first or second Edward, which is very doubtful. Edward 3d coined groats and half groats. Gold was first coined in England by Henry 3d, 1257, three or four specimens of which are still preserved; and it is a curious fact, that its circulation was petitioned against by the citizens of London. Edward 3d was the first prince whose gold coin was circulated, since which time it has been common in England. An unique gold coin of Edward 3d, usually termed a half florin, is in the British Museum, also a quarter florin, the only instance of coins of that denomination having been struck in England: they are of great value, especially the first. The high prices occasionally given for such rude specimens of coinage, are worthy of some mention. In 1817 a coin of Ethelred was submitted to public auction, and sold for the sum of £26 10s, one of Hardyknute for £28, and in 1824 a coin of Alfred for £40 19s. Though many of these as specimens of art, are extremely rude, the noble of Edward 3d, (struck on his great naval victory,) on which he appears in a ship asserting the British dominion of the ocean, even if uncouth in execution, (which it is not,) would of right be regarded with curiosity, if not veneration. In the reign of Henry 7th we first find the coat of arms upon the reverse of the coin; he also first introduced the shilling; Henry 8th is infamous as being the first of our English sovereigns who debased the sterling fineness of our coinage; and notwithstanding the number of checks upon it, history gives us the most undeniable proofs how inefficient they all were, when the arbitrary will of the sovereign was allowed to put law and justice aside. Our admirable forms and regulations of the standard of the fineness of money, have existed since the reign of Edward 3d, but they were insufficient to prevent a Henry 8th from disgracing his reign, by perhaps the most wanton debasement of the currency that was ever in a similar period of time practised in any country in the world. A strange story is told of the workmen who were employed in melting the base coins, (of Henry 8th,) namely, that most of them fell sick to death with the savour, and that they were advised to drink from a dead man's skull for their cure. Accordingly a warrant was procured from the council to take off the heads from London bridge, and to make cups of them, out of which they drank and found some relief, although most of them died. If there be any thing in this tale, it is probable that the sickness arose from the fumes of arsenic. Henry 8th on assuming the supremacy of the church, struck a medallic crown to commemorate that very remarkable event; only one of these pieces is at present known, and is supposed to be of the highest value of any coin in the British series; the late possessor was offered £150, and refused; he estimated its value at £300. In the year 1529 Cardinal Wolsey was disgraced, and one of the articles of impeachment against him, was that of having placed his hat on the coins. Henry 8th was the first monarch who coined shillings for common circulation. Edward 6th added the half-crown, sixpence, and three-pence; this is the last reign in which we find a farthing in silver, which had been current since the time of Edward I. Elizabeth is celebrated in the annals of our coinage, for improving the standard of our currency. In order to hasten this improvement, and at the same time to show how much she was in earnest, she went publicly to the tower, where she visited her mints, and coined certain pieces of gold, which she gave away to several about her. The restoration of the coinage to its former purity was celebrated by a medal being struck, commemorating that important event. The only thing to be mentioned in reference to the coinage of James I., is that the half unit recording the union with Scotland, has the following inscription, HENRICUS ROSAS, REGNA JACOBUS. Henry united the Roses, James the Kingdoms. Charles I. in all his difficulties never debased his coins. Had he done so, the parliament would not have failed to record the fact; he, however, preserved the standard inviolate, even when, from necessity, the workmanship of some was so rude as to justify the suspicion that the dies must have been executed by a common blacksmith: the coins commonly called siege pieces, or money of necessity, were frequently

mere masses of plate clipped off and stamped with a castle, and various other rude devices. The coins of the commonwealth, having on one side the English arms, with this inscription—'The Commonwealth of England,' and on the other side two shields, upon one of which appears the English, and on the other the Irish arms, with this motto, 'God with us;' (there is milled round the edge 'Petrus Blondæus inventor fecit,') were the subject of standing jokes with the cavaliers. The double shield on the reverse, was called the breeches for the Rump; and from the legends, they took occasion to say that God and the commonwealth were on different sides.

"The coins of the Protector are the admirable works of Thomas Simon. If we admit these coins to have been current money, they are the first which have an inscription round the edge. His were also the first English coins with the laurel introduced upon the head. The portraits were modelled from the life by Simon, and are admirable for the truth of resemblance to individual nature; altogether this series of coins presents to us some of the most beautiful specimens that are to be found on our coinage. Thomas Simon was chief engraver during the time of Cromwell, by whom he was much encouraged; he engraved the great seals, and many excellent medals, during the Protectorate, and remained in employment at the Mint during the early part of the reign of Charles II; and for the credit of our country, as it regards the coinage, it is to be lamented, that Charles became discontented with this inimitable artist, sent for the family of the Roettiers, foreigners whom he met with abroad, (and who, it is said, assisted him with money during his exile,) and appointed one of them to Simon's place in the Mint. This stimulated Thomas Simon to execute his famous pattern called the petition crown. Upon the obverse of this pattern we have an excellent portrait of Charles; it is executed for a modern coin (in high relief,) and finished with great freedom and delicacy: on the reverse appear the arms of England, Scotland and France, in four separate escutcheons, with the George in the centre; but perhaps the most interesting part of this piece is the inscription milled round the edge, running thus:—"Thomas Simon most humbly prays your Majesty to compare this, his trial piece, with the Dutch, and if more truly drawn and embossed, more gracefully ordered, and more accurately engraven, to relieve him." There were but few of these pieces struck. The last that was offered for public competition sold for £225, so that posterity has done ample justice to the merits of the artist, although his skill it is to be feared, failed of obtaining the redress which he sought. The Roettiers, though not equal to Simon, were certainly no mean artists; they continued in employment at the Mint until the time of William and Mary, when, on being suspected of a treasonable correspondence with the exiled king, they thought it advisable to leave the country. The short and tempestuous reign of James 2d, could afford but little encouragement to the Arts, and the genius of William 3d directed his attention to glory of a far different kind from that which is to be acquired from their advancement: but in the reign of Queen Anne we enter upon the second period remarkable for the beauty of our coinage. The dies were now executed by Croker, the chief engraver, and are justly considered to be only excelled by the masterly performances of Simon. It was during this reign that Dean Swift delivered to the Lord Treasurer his plan for improving the British coinage. In consequence of Swift's suggestions, several patterns for half-pence and farthings were executed by Croker in a style very creditable to him. One of the latter has Britannia under a triumphal arch holding an olive-branch in her hand; there is another on the peace of Utrecht with this legend—PAX—MISSA—PER—ORBEM. A third pattern has a female figure standing with an olive-branch in the right, and a spear in the left hand, signifying that she is desirous of peace, but prepared for war. The motto is BELLO ET PACE.\* After the time of Croker the coinage continued in a very tolerable state, until the beginning of the reign of George 3d, when it fell into the most disgraceful condition, so that almost any thing in the least degree resembling sil-

\*An absurd idea very generally prevails as to the value of a Queen Anne's farthing: it is thought by the ignorant to be worth many hundred pounds, but the highest sum that has been given, for one in very fine condition is about £5; they are generally of much less value.



ver was taken for a shilling or sixpence, without even the semblance of an impression, and even this trash was so exceedingly scarce that many persons were compelled to give a premium for it, to enable them to carry on their business. In 1784, a copper token, called the Anglesea Penny, was struck by a private company, and from this time, the prerogative of the Crown, as regards the coinage seems almost to have ceased. Not less than 600 tons of copper were coined at Birmingham, into copper tokens, between the years of 1787 and 1797, and we have not less than between 4 and 5,000 varieties of this species of money, from various parts of the kingdom, remaining to attest the very peculiar state of the circulation. Many of these tokens exhibit fair specimens of art, in device and execution; they bear the portraits of illustrious men, represent historical events, views of remarkable buildings and great public works; and will hand down to posterity a general view of the state of architecture in Great Britain, in a cheap and imperishable form.—The silver coin followed in the steps of the copper, except that the Bank of England was, by authority, the first to issue silver tokens; this was done in 1797, by a countermark on the Spanish dollar. The Bank also issued 3s. and 1s. 6d. tokens, but the price of silver advanced so much as to cause this medium of exchange to disappear, and offered inducements to tradesmen to circulate tokens to an enormous amount. This disgraceful state of the currency continued until the year 1815. In the following year the government resumed the prerogative of issuing money; since which time, the coinage is so familiar to us, as not to need any description."

#### THE STOCK-JOBBER.

Perhaps no vicissitudes to which speculative men are liable, have exhibited more wretchedness than those which have arisen out of transactions on the London Stock Exchange. The immense capital which is there subjected to the genuine demands of some individuals, and to the illegal uses of others, produces an assemblage of persons, surprisingly shrewd and active, stimulated by an ever-restless desire to gain by the fluctuations to which the stocks are liable. Stock, in a general sense, means the public funds of Britain, and consists of sums which have, at different times, been lent to the government on condition of receiving interest until the principal shall be repaid. When merchants require capital for great commercial purposes, money is drawn from the stocks, or funds, to an enormous amount, and the value of the remaining stock is proportionably increased. When the unemployed capitals of merchants and others are placed in the stocks to any great extent, the value of the whole accumulated amount of stock is in proportion reduced. Like all marketable commodities, the value of money is raised by scarcity, and depressed by superabundance. Circumstances of a political nature will often seriously affect the money market, raising or lowering the price of stocks twice in a day. Any individual possessing money in the funds can sell out, as it is termed, which means relinquishing his title, or transferring, on the days of transfer, his right to another, whose name is consequently inserted in the books connected with the particular stock in which the transaction may occur.

There are transactions of a very different nature, connected with the Stock Exchange, which have been pursued to a disgraceful extent. All sorts of artifices, including falsehoods, are adopted, to produce effects on the money market, and of which advantage may be taken. There are also "time-bargains," which are illegal contracts, or engagements between speculators and gamblers, who perhaps have no property in the funds. They agree, that, on a specified future day, the difference in value of a nominal sum in some particular stock, or consols, as may be agreed upon, shall be paid over to the individual in whose favour the rise may be determined; accordingly, when the settling-day arrives, the amount of the wager is paid to the winner. Disgraceful exposures have occurred of extraordinary means having been resorted to for the purpose of producing an effect on the funds, by jobbers and gamblers.

Connected with improper transactions on the Stock Exchange, an example may be given that not very long ago excited the attention of many persons in one of the suburbs of the metropolis. Mr. Thomson was a tradesman of considerable shrewdness, and doing what is called a pretty little busi-

ness, by which he obtained all that was necessary to the comforts of life. He also managed to obtain an appointment as collector of rates and taxes, in a wealthy district, on furnishing bondsmen to the amount of twenty thousand pounds. Some people conduct themselves remarkably well in society, as long as they are not under any temptation; but no sooner are large sums of money placed in their power, than they become bewildered with the possession; and having no basis of principle, they are easily turned aside into practices of a disgraceful nature. Such was Thomson, the hero of our story. He did very well till he became a collector of public money, when, without reflecting on what might be the consequence of his folly, he began a practice of speculating on the Stock Exchange; and although he risked his reputation, the public property, and the welfare of his bondsmen, he could not withstand the temptation. He first ventured on a large purchase of Spanish bonds, and was successful; a few hundreds became thousands with the effect of magic. From what might have been termed a plodding existence, he started into comparative affluence. Another lucky hit quite intoxicated him with success; all he touched seemed to prove advantageous to his fortunes.

As his wealth increased, he drew around him the usual groups of adulators and sycophants who attend on the opulent, and whose subserviency established all that the weakness of his understanding suggested; he therefore became the slave of folly and ostentation. He was delighted in hearing himself praised as a speculator, and was in ecstasies at a puff-paragraph in one of the public prints, for which he had previously paid. But with all this sudden increase of riches, Thomson was not a happy man; something was always wanting; he durst not let himself think, and when left by his companions he became capricious and tyrannical.

Mrs. Thomson, an excellent woman, who, when the family prospects appeared confined, had been selected for the endowments of her mind, now occasionally remonstrated with her inflated spouse on the egregious folly of his proceedings. She represented to him the error of concluding that extravagance was synonymous with comfort, and plainly said that it was as ill suited to her love of tranquillity as it was to the preservation of his health and reputation. This was not to be endured; he scorned the admonition, and peremptorily forbade the monitor his presence. Ignorance cannot bear reproof; she had offended past forgiveness; and, strange as it may seem, the amiable Mrs. Thomson was compelled to quit the home she could have graced, and meekly retired on a mere pittance to a distant village. Freed from what he deemed an incumbrance, the heedless Thomson pursued his idea of happiness. Such had been his extraordinary success on the Stock Exchange, that it was suspected he possessed some means of obtaining information not given to the general ear; such was his good luck at the gaming-houses he frequented, and such was his gain as a contractor, that it was concluded his fortunes were augmented by some kind of improper means. A short period of time unfolded the nature of his transactions. A sudden convulsion in the monied interest in which he was engaged, together with a depreciation in the value of a foreign loan in which he had deeply involved his fortune, instantaneously prostrated his fortune in the dust. Luckily he was not a defaulter with respect to public property, as his pride had caused him to relinquish the office of collector of rates, and pay up his arrears.

The result of Thomson's unlucky ventures and losses, was a species of mental derangement, which for a short time affected him. He raved about bonds, bills, consols, and securities, as things in his possession; but all were gone. He asked for his companions—they had deserted him, after the usual manner of parasitical dependents. No one was found to alleviate his sufferings, save his discarded wife. That gentle being, forgiving and forgetting all her wrongs, flew to his aid; she endeavored to console him by all the means in her power, raised him from despair to a consciousness of life and hope, and inspired a belief, that, although greatness had departed, happiness might still be secured. She continued closely attendant and solicitous to procure the restoration of his health, while legal proceedings and seizures pressed hard on the remnant of his property; even the little that might have been converted into use for future exigencies, merged into the general ruin, and they were left nearly destitute. Without a friend, without a home, the

world that lately bloomed so luxuriantly appeared a sterile desert; they seemed alone amid thousands, not one heart sympathised with him, nor was there one friendly hand to avert the most abject wretchedness.

Part of a very humble dwelling, in an obscure back lane, was taken by Mrs. Thomson, to which they removed, and for a time their immediate necessities were supplied by the sale of a few trinkets, of which the unfortunate lady had not been deprived. On these they contrived to subsist until he gained strength, and was enabled to contemplate the miserable state to which he was reduced. He grew morose or furious, as the bitterness of adversity pressed upon him. His ravings against a world, which he insisted had treated him with unparalleled cruelty, were loud and incessant, while for days he paced his room, or lay on his humble pallet, in a state bordering on distraction.

In this extremity of hopeless misery, Mrs. Thomson, by chance, met one of their former intimates, to whom she related a few of their sufferings. The listener despised the husband; but the sorrows of the wife called forth an expression of sympathy, and a purse was administered, containing a few sovereigns and coins of lesser value. This accidental relief called up the ruling passions of this ill-assorted couple. The wife, ever thoughtful, proposed that a small stock of trifling articles should be purchased, and that she, with a basket over her arm, would endeavor to obtain the little that was now required to sustain existence. The wretch spurned the idea as derogatory; he would not entertain a thought so contemptible, and therefore proposed that he should put himself in fortune's way by attending one of the lower order of gambling houses. Nothing venture nothing have, said he, exultingly; and despite of every objection which the prudence and humility of the wife could suggest, the passion and the propensity of the gambler prevailed. He went—he lost—even the last shilling vanished; and he returned in a state of phrenzy and intoxication to his disconsolate wife. With woman's kindness she again administered every aid, and endeavoured to console him; and although her heart was bursting with anguish, she watched him with unremitted care. But nothing more could soothe him into resignation—his brain was too surely affected with madness.

In this melancholy state the hapless couple were taken to the last refuge for the destitute—the poorhouse. In a few days Thomson showed symptoms of returning consciousness; self-condemnation appeared in all his looks and actions, but he was never heard to speak after being informed where he was. He felt his pride insulted; and in less than a month he died, the victim of an acute fever of the brain. Mrs. Thomson paid the last tribute to her departed husband, and then accepted of a comfortable home which had been provided for her by a few worthy persons, who knew and could appreciate her virtues.

The fate of this infatuated man is not without its lesson to those, who, like him, may imagine that there exists some partial agency that turns the ordinary events of life to success, independently of moral exertion. The knave and the sluggard may cherish such a hope; but they will perish in the delusion. He who knows the value of reputation, or possesses the pride of independence, will regulate his expenditure by his honest receipt. Such a man can never be subjected to what is called the "frowns of Fortune," nor be ruined in his prospects by gambling, nor injured by reverses arising from speculations on the Stock Exchange. He will move in confidence, however humble his path; and, protected by his integrity, his journey through life will be satisfactory to himself, and worthy the imitation of others.—*Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.*

(For the Zodiac.)

#### THE TOMBS OF KING JOHN AND PRINCE ARTHUR.

Where hasty Severn, murmuring glides,  
His fringed banks between,  
And high the beauteous Malvern hills  
Uplift their woody screen,  
Beneath yon high Cathedral's arch,  
In marble's sculptur'd pride,  
Two heirs of high Plantagenet,  
Are slumbering, side by side.



And lo! unshrinking History stands,  
Like that accuser dread,  
Who erst in ancient Egypt woke  
The trial of the dead,  
And boldly, o'er the unanswering corse,  
His deeds of evil told,  
While there in solemn silence sate  
The judges stern and cold.  
Thou who ere England's sceptre fair  
The usurper's hand did lay,  
Yet blench before thy barons bold  
Even 'mid thy haughtiest sway—  
How closely by young Arthur's head  
Thine own in dust is laid!  
What worm did blight that princely flower,  
That it so soon should fade?

Speak! thou, in whose dissembling heart,  
Ambition darkly wrought,  
Till fashioned to its demon-shape  
Glar'd forth the murderous thought,  
Speak from the cold and hollow tomb  
Where truth alone is taught,  
And tell us what a crown is worth,  
Which keen remorse hath bought.

Yea, tell the value of a throne,  
When by its monarch's side  
Such blackened guilt as dooms the soul  
Sits like a hated bride—  
Thou wilt not?—Well thy conscience dream'd,  
By royal opiates kept,  
But there's a memory in the skies  
Which never yet hath slept.

And when the dread Archangel's trump  
Shall rend the tomb of kings,  
And fires dissolve the fretted arch  
That o'er thine ashes springs—  
Well may'st thou from that stainless form  
Start back in terror strong,  
From whose crush'd lips thy brother's blood  
Hath cried to Heaven so long.

L. H. S.

Hartford, Feb. 8, 1836.

## THE STUDY OF NATURAL HISTORY.

(Concluded.)

Next comes the order Insectores, or perching birds, and this order is larger than all the others put together; hence the groups belonging to it are much varied. You may perhaps be at a loss to comprehend how a swallow, a humming-bird, and a crow, can belong to the same order. But look to the character of the order. All birds having their hind toe or toes placed upon a level with the ground, are perchers, provided of course that the claws are not retractile; for this latter circumstance distinguishes the birds of prey. You have, therefore, only to see if the foot of a swallow, humming-bird, and crow, are so formed: this is your first point to ascertain. Other distinctions follow in their proper order.—Having, therefore, ascertained this primary character, you next look to the bill, the foot and the claws. If the bird before you has the upper mandible distinctly notched, the legs of moderate length, and the toes three before and one behind, you may conclude at once that it belongs to the tribe of Dentiostres. If, on the contrary, you see that the bill is very slightly, if at all, notched near the end, but that the feet are still moderately long, as in the crow or sparrow, you have the general characters of the Coniostres. All other birds (and they amount to many hundreds) which do not possess these characters, whatever their general appearance may be, you may safely throw out of these two principal and typical tribes. You will find that their legs are much shorter; that their toes are either united at their base, or placed two and two; and that their bill is without a notch: they, consequently, belong to the large aberrant circle of the Curtipedes, or short-footed birds.

Here, however, you will begin to see that nature's groups cannot be rigorously defined: and this fact will become more and more apparent, in proportion as you proceed into details. It is one of

the chief, or typical, distinctions of the Dentiostres to have the bill distinctly notched: but this character disappears in some of the titmice (Parus), and is not perceptible in all the mock birds (Orpheus). The long-legged thrushes (Crateropodæ) have the bill entire. All these groups nevertheless have the feet so long, and so perfectly formed, that you can have no hesitation in excluding them from the (Curtipedes) while their compressed bill destitute of that thickened, conic form which belongs to the Coniostres, indicates, on the other hand, that they still form a part of the Dentiostres. Again, if we were merely to judge of the natural station of the short-legged thrushes (Brachypodina), the orioles (Oriolinæ), or the fly-catchers (Todidæ), by the length of their feet, we should class them in the order Curtipedes: but then, the very distinct manner in which their bills are notched must be taken into consideration: and, as this character is so very conspicuous, it is sufficient to point out that they are of the tooth-billed families, notwithstanding their short feet; they are in fact aberrant groups: and all the aberrant groups have only some, not all, of the typical characters—just as a hornless cow is still a cow, although it has no horns.

Having now acquired a general idea of the Dentiostres division as a whole, read over the characters of the families and learn their chief distinctions. If you can get the skins of a shrike, thrush, warbler, chatterer, and fly-catcher, you would then have examples before you of each family, and might compare them with what you read of each. For the present, I must refer you for this information, to "Northern Zoology," where a good deal is said about each of these families; but, when I finish the ornithological volume of this series, you will want no other introduction to my views of arrangement. From the families you proceed of course, to the genera and sub-genera; thus gradually descending from one circle to another, and getting general ideas on the nature of each; without, however, endeavoring to commit to memory, as you would do a lesson, all that you read.

But nothing will make this plan of proceeding more intelligible to you than taking an example.—Suppose, therefore, we select the common blue titmouse (Parus cæruleus L.), as a bird whose family, genus, and species you wish to make out. First you look to the primary divisions of birds, to see under which it will come. In this there is no difficulty. The structures of its toes, three before and one behind; and this latter resting on the same level with the others, shows at once that it belongs to the order of Insectores, or perchers. Now as this order is again divided, you carefully look over the next set of divisions, namely, the Dentiostres, or toothed-billed; the Coniostres, or conic-billed; the Scansores, or climbers; the Tenuiostres, or honey-suckers; and the Fissirostres, or swallows. Now, here perhaps you will have some difficulty in deciding whether your bird belongs to the Coniostres or the Dentiostres; because, in some measure, it unites the character of the two. Its somewhat conic bill, without a notch, seems at variance with one of the chief characters of the Dentiostres; but then its small size, animal food, sharp curved claws, and climbing toes, are in its favor; and, therefore, the preponderance of its characters decides the question. At the same time, you perceive that, as it has not all the dentiostres characters, it must belong to one of the aberrant divisions: in other words to the warblers. To the family of Sylviada you accordingly turn: and here you find a division (or a sub-family) called Parianæ, characterized by their facility of climbing, a habit which exactly tallies with your bird. To this division, therefore, you refer; and there the very first genus you meet with is Parus, defined as having a compressed conic entire bill, strong feet, inner toe shorter than the outer, long, curved, and sharp hind claw, and wings with the third, fourth, and fifth quills of equal length; all this answering precisely to the bird before you. All that now remains is to ascertain the species, which depends upon the colour of the plumage. Thus, you have traced your bird through the order, tribe, family, sub-family, and genus to which it belongs: and having found its specific and common name, you may read its particular history in any of the authors who have written upon the species.

Such is the plan of study and mode of investigation I should recommend you to pursue. It is true that, knowing the bird we have been speaking about was a titmouse, you might have saved yourself all

this trouble, and have turned at once to the page of the book wherein you thought it might be described. This mode of proceeding will be all very well, when you are so far advanced as to know by heart the chief divisions: but if you begin in this way, your reason and observation will not be called into exercise: you will overlook things apparently trivial, but upon which a great deal depends. You will, in fact, learn your lesson like a parrot, without being able to assign reasons when your book is taken from you.

Here, then, is an example of the mode in which you should proceed, not only in ornithology but in every other branch. It is quite useless to multiply instances in entomology, conchology, or any of the other departments. The names only would differ, the principle would be precisely the same. Besides, if you wish to follow my plan of study, you must wait until the volumes, to which I must inevitably refer you, are published. If you are impatient, you may, however, in the mean time pursue this plan with Linnaeus, Temminck, or any other of the artificial systems: although there is a great fear that, as my scholar, having to unlearn a good deal of what you will there learn, your ideas at first will become confused, and you will be less prepared to receive instruction in the system you ultimately intend to follow, than if you kept your mind free from different impressions. Be this, however, as it may, the plan of study I have chalked out is equally applicable to any system, no matter who is the expositor; and I shall end with this advice.—Follow that arrangement which is most agreeable to what you see in nature, and most conducive to exhibit the infinite beauty of that system, whatever it be, which must belong to the harmonious plan of an Omnipotent Creator.

Abstract of Meteorological observations made at the Academy for January, 1836:

Mean of the 1st half of the month,	29° 42'
do do 2d half of do	16° 91'
Mean of the whole month,.....	23° 16'
Coldest day, 28th, .....	—12° at 7 A.M.
Warmest day, 13th, .....	39° at 3 P.M.
Monthly range, .....	51°
Fair days, .....	9
Cloudy, .....	22
Rain on one day.	
Snow on eight days.	
Rain gage, .....	7 inches.
	and 30 inches.

Prevailing wind south.

Quantity of snow fallen during the month, probably 4½ feet.—*Albany Argus*

## THE ATMOSPHERE.

I love the summer calm; I love  
Smooth seas below, blue skies above;  
The placid lake—the unruffled stream—  
The woods that rest beneath the beam:  
I love the deep, deep pause that reigns  
At highest noon o'er hills and plains;  
And own that summer's gentle rule  
Is soothing, soft and beautiful.  
But winter, in its angriest forms,  
Hath charms—"There's grandeur in the storm."  
When the winds battle with the floods,  
And how the mightiest of the woods;  
When the loud thunder, crash on crash,  
Follows the lightning's herald flash,  
And rocks and spires, and towers are rent,  
'Tis startling, but magnificent. CARRINGTON.

## THE ZODIAC,

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